The Middletown Transcript

VOL. 49 NO. 27 MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 1, 1916 PRICE THREE CENTS

FAMILIES REUNION

Notable Event At Home Of Mrs. Rebecca Brady

ASSEMBLE FROM MANY POINTS

At the beautiful old home of Mrs. Rebecca W. Brady, on the outskirts of this place, a very remarkable reunion of two families was held Saturday.

Mrs. Brady, around whom the gathering centres, is the widow of George F. Brady, during his lifetime a man widely known throughout the county and State. She was the daughter of John and Matilda McIntire, of Delaware City, and was the tenth of a family of twelve children, in which there were ten brothers and two sisters. Her husband was the son of James and Margaret Brady, and was the fourteenth of sixteen children, twelve brothers and four sisters. Of all this combined family of twenty-eight children Mrs. Brady is the sole survivor, and she is in her 75th year.

Only one of her brothers-in-law left descendants and of her own brothers and sisters four have left children. Mrs. Brady herself had six sons and daughters. All the descendants on both sides were invited to be present at the reunion Saturday. They came from many widely separated points, including Chicago, Pittsburg, Trenton, Orange, N. J., and points in Pennsylvania, Maryland and this State.

THE TWO FAMILIES

Mrs. Brady's brother-in-law who left children was Henry H. Brady and her own brothers and sisters to leave children were William McIntire, Edward Williams McIntire, and Francis McIntire.

The following is the roster of the families at present:

Mrs. Rebecca McIntire Brady, last of the combined Brady-McIntire families.

Children and grandchildren of George F. and Rebecca McIntire Brady.

Mrs. Clara Brady Green, of Middletown, Del., Mrs. Francis B. (Mary Brady) Watkins, of Odessa, and her two children, Rebecca McIntire Watkins and Francis Whitby Watkins; Frederick Brady, of Middletown, with his children, Grace Elizabeth Day Brady, Clara Rebecca Brady, Elizabeth Pierson Brady and Margaret Stevenson Brady; Ethel W. Brady, of Middletown; Henry Stevenson Brady, of Mt. Pleasant, and his children, Virginia McIntire Brady and Henry Stevenson Brady, Jr., Helen F. Brady, of Middletown.

Children and grandchildren of Henry H. Brady, formerly of Chesapeake City, Md.

Mrs. Charles Howell (Lucy Brady) Cook, of Trenton, N. J., and her daughter, Mrs. Carter H. (Lucy Cook) Harrison, Jr, of Chicago, Ill., and her daughter, Lucy Brady Harrison; Mrs. Henry H. (Carrie Brady) McCullough, of Elkton, Md.; Henry H. Brady, of Scranton, Pa. and his children, Clarence Simpson Brady, Margaret Brady, Katherine Brady and William Maxwell Brady

Of the 12 children of John and Matilda McIntire, three sons, William McIntire, formerly of Philadelphia, Edward Williams McIntire, and the one daughter, Mrs. Brady have left children, who with their families were at the reunion on Saturday.

Children and grandchildren of William McIntire; William Smith McIntire of Moylan, Pa., and his daughter and son, Mary McIntire and William McIntire; Mrs. Harold Blake Sherwin (Margaret McIntire) of Rye, N. Y., and her children, Margaret Sherwin and Elinor Sherwin.

Children and grandchildren of Edward W. McIntire; E. Harding McIntire, of Philadelphia, and his children, Allyn Brewster McIntire, Edward Williams McIntire, Margaret Amelia McIntire, Helen Bulkley McIntire, Donald McIntire and Thomas Beaver McIntire; A. Reed McIntire, of Haverford, Pa., and his children, Annette Hall McIntire and Francis McIntire; Henry Bulkley McIntire, of Haverford, Pa., and his children, Gwendolen Bulkley McIntire and Clarence Stanley McIntire.

Children of Mrs. Joseph (Adelaide McIntire) Lea; Joseph Tatnall Lea and Ann Lea.

Children and grandchildren of Frances McIntire; Mrs. Mary McIntire Vanderslice and her son, John Vanderslice, of Pittsburg; George McIntire, of New Castle, and his children, Francis McIntire and Nicholas Stahl McIntire.

Family Gathering at Lorewood

A very pleasant family gathering was held at Lorewood Grove on Sunday where Mr. and Mrs George Echenhofer had with them their entire family with the exception of one daughter, Mrs. Addie Irwin, of Philadelphia. The family were called together to give goodbye greetings to a son, Rudolph Echenhofer, who on Tuesday returned to his home at Pflugersville, Texas, after a month's visit with his relatives here. Those present at the re-union were: Mr. and Mrs. George Echenhofer, Miss Pauline Bower, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Price, of Middletown; Mr. and Mrs. Walter Vansant, Corinne and Frank Vansant, of Philadelphia; Mrs. Harry A. Dempsey, Miss Pauline Dempsey, of Wilmington; Fred Echenhofer, Mr. and Mrs. George Echenhofer, Miss Louise Echenhofer, of Philadelphia; Rudolph Echenhofer, of Pflugersville, Texas.

BASE BALL NOTES

MIDDLETOWN, 10; DEL. HARD FIBRE, 2

Ten games played this season—eight games won—is not a bad record for the locals, when it is considered that four of the teams were beaten by the shut-out route. Add to this the 68 runs made in the ten games to the visitors 20, and the record is something to be proud of. The game on Saturday last with the Delaware Hard Fibre Club proved another easy victory for the locals, and only on account of two or three bad errors at critical points enabled the visitors to tally two runs. Five runs in the second inning on heavy hitting off Hawke, with errors back of him, put the game on ice. Two more in the seventh and three in the eighth ended the run-getting by both teams by two men dying at first and a long fly by Swain to right ended the game. The score by innings:

SCORE BY INNINGS

Delaware Fibre.....0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0—2
Middletown..... ...0 5 0 0 0 0 2 3 x-10

KEYSTONE ON SATURDAY

The attraction on this (Saturday) afternoon at Academy Park will be the Keystone A. C., of Wilmington, and it is said to be an extra strong organization. The locals have never met the Keystone boys, and are on mettle to test their ability.

TWO GAMES ON TUESDAY

Tuesday, the 4th,—Independence Day—promises to be entirely base-ball day at Academy Park, two games being arranged with the Eden A. C., of the all Wilmington League. The morning game will be called at 10 o'clock and the afternoon game at 2.30. Culver and Jolls will each be on the firing line for the locals, and both contests promise to be exciting.

CAULK, 9; ODESSA, 2

The Odessa boys were taken into camp at Corbit Park by the down state champion club, of Milford, on Saturday afternoon last, winning by the above score Thirteen hits were made off Carrow the local pitcher, while they secured nine off Ingram, the visitors hurled. Many errors were credited to the locals. The excellent all around playing of the Caulk boys was a feature The score by innings.

Caulk.....0 2 2 0 0 0 0 1 4—9
Odessa.....0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 1—2

PENLYN HALL ON SATURDAY

The strong Penlyn Hall Club, of Wilmington will be the attraction at Corbit Park on this (Saturday) afternoon, and the Delaware Hard Fibre on the 4th, two games, morning and afternoon.

Port Penn Defeats Tremont

The Port Penn A. A. defeating Tremont by the score of 7 to 4 on Saturday registered their 5th straight win of the season. Yearsley pitching for Port Penn was steady and going strong at all stages of the game, striking out 13 men. Hoover working behind the bat caught in great form, and out of 4 times at bat had 2 hits, one a triple.

The game was marred by the raw decisions by the Tremont umpire, and also by the actions and remarks of some of the female rooters accompanying the Tremont team.

The score by innings:

Tremont.....2 0 0 0 0 1 0 1 0—4
Port Penn.....0 0 0 1 0 1 5 0 0—7

Bethesda Church Notes

9.30 A. M. Brotherhood devotional meeting.

10.30 A. M. Short address by the pastor and administration of the sacrament of The Lord's Supper.

2.00 P. M. Sunday School session.

7.30 P. M. Evening worship of song and short sermon.

During the months of July and August, the evening service will be brief. The public is cordially invited to be present.

Beginning Sunday, July 9th, the Sunday School session will be held immediately after the morning service, beginning promptly at 11.30.

Forest Church Notes

Sunday, July 2d, 1916.

10.30 A. M. Public Worship with sermon.

11.45 A. M. Sunday School session.

6.45 P. M. Christian Endeavor service. Topic: "How to make ourselves an ideal nation." 1 Peter 2:1-10.

7.30 P. M. Evening service with sermon.

The congregational meeting, which was to have been held on last Sunday, will be held on next Sunday morning, immediately after the morning service; and the members of the church and regular contributors to the church, will please be present.

Those amazing prices have no quite cleaned up all our fine 1916 Spring Millinery--But come at once. Fogel & Burstan.

A Pleasant Picnic

A delightful outing was taken by some of the young people on Friday afternoon, at Silver Lake, supper being enjoyed in regular picnic style. Mrs. Edward Ladley chaperoned the party. Her guests were: Misses Hattie Cochran, Letitia Pool, Marian Armstrong, Leone Ladley, Helen McWnorter, Clara and Grace Brady, Margaret Pleasanton, Margaret Evans, Edwin McDowell, Gilbert Pleasanton, Frank and Jefferson Pool, Frank McWhorter and Charles Kelley.

FRIENDS & VISITORS

Personal Items About People You See and Know

THOSE THAT COME AND GO

Miss Hester Jones is visiting in Philadelphia.

Mr. W. W. Allen was in Harrington on Thursday.

Mrs. S. E. Kumple visited friends in Philadelphia this week.

Miss Frances Beasten spent Monday with the Misses Deakyne.

Mr. Harry Manlove, of Smyrna, was a visitor in town this week.

Mrs. May Moore and son Horace, are visiting friends in Smyrna.

Mr and Mrs. J. H. Brown, Jr., are sojourning at Atlantic City, N. J.

Miss Marie Taggart, of Elkton, has been visiting Miss Laura Connellee.

Mrs. Charles Simmons, of Dover, has been visiting Mrs. William L Spry.

Mr. Davis Manlove, of Chester, Pa., was at his home near town this week.

Misses Maude and Blanche Deakyne are visiting relatives in Sudlersville, Md.

Mr. Abraham Biggs, of Wilmington, was a visitor in town one day this week.

Mrs. J. W. Jones and children are visiting Mrs. B. L. Wood, of Wilmington.

Mrs. J. H. Bratton, of Wilmington, visited Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Emerson this week.

Mr. J. K. Valliant, of Easton, Md., visited relatives in town one day last week.

Misses Rose and Edith Venitz, of Baltimore, Md, are visiting Miss Laura Fogel.

Mrs. Virginia Massey, of Wilmington, is visiting her son, Mr. S. E. Massey and wife.

Miss Mary Baker was a guest of her sister, Mrs. W. B Kates several days last week.

Miss Edith Eliason, of Wilmington, spent the week-end with the Misses Gallagher.

Little Miss Dorothy Millman, visited her grandmother, Mrs Rosa Weber, on Thursday.

Miss Laura Connellee entertained Miss Rebecca Collins, of Wilmington, on Tuesday.

Mrs. George Pinder had her sister, Mrs. George Hopkins for a visitor part of this week.

Mrs. John Dickinson is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Howard Crossland, near Delaware City.

Miss Marian Armstrong is visiting Misses Elizabeth and Catherine Alexander in Elkton.

Miss Ada Scott is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Margaret Darlington, in Baltimore, Md.

Mrs. Bassett Ferguson and two sons, of Ridley Park, Pa., are guests of Mrs. Mary Shallcross.

Mr. Henry M. Schroeder, of Lancaster, Pa., was a guest of Mrs. H. V. Parvis this week.

Mrs. Rosa Weber spent Wednesday with her daughter, Mrs. Curtis Millman, at Woodside.

Miss Nettie Hitch, of Saulsbury, Md. is spending sometime with Mr. and Mrs. E. H Dashiel.

Mrs. S. Linam and children, of New York City, are visiting her parents, Mr and Mrs. S. Burstan.

Miss Laura Nabb, of Cecilton, Md., has been staying at the home of Mrs. William K. Lockwood.

Mr. and Mrs. Harper Spry, of Wilmington, visited their sister, Miss Blanche Spry last week.

Miss Estelle Beasten, of Wilmington, was entertained by Miss Jean Metten on Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Ada Lockwood was a recent visitor with her cousin, Mrs. George Furman, near Philadelphia.

Mrs. R. A. Bowers, of near Still Pond, Md, is spending two weeks with her sister, Mrs J. F. Deakyne.

Mrs. Carl Harrington and son, Carl, of Philadelphia, are here for a visit with her mother, Mrs. Julian Cochran.

Miss Mary Lewis, of Sea Bright, N. J., is spending the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. E Lewis.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hardcastle, of New York City, are spending a week with his sister, Mrs. M. H. Cochran.

Mrs. Elizabeth Vinyard has been visiting friends and relatives in Philadelphia, Chester, Pa., and Mt. Holly, N. J.

Miss Edith Spry and Mr. Claude Robinson, of Bridgeville, were Sunday guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. L Spry.

Miss Clara Frame, of Dover, is spending sometime at the home on her grandmother, Mrs. Richard Clayton, of Cass street.

Mrs. Sarah Houston, Miss Myrtle Houston and Miss Mary Goodee have returned to their home here where they will spend the summer.

Miss Rebecca Cochran Stites, of St. Louis, Mo., and Miss Corrinne Mendinhall, of Wilmington, have been here for a visit with relatives Miss Stites is the daughter of the late Archer C. Stites, for years a resident of Middletown, and has many relatives in this neighborhood.

Mrs. William F. Metten and little daughter, Elizabeth, of Wilmington, spent several days this week with Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Metten.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Merritt and Miss Rorabaugh left on Saturday for several weeks stay in Wilmington. Mr. Merritt is going to take osteopathy treatment, and his many friends are hopeful that it will prove beneficial.

Mr. Howard Burchard was taken to the Delaware Hospital by Dr. D. W. Lewis on Tuesday where he was operated on for appendicitis. The Transcript is glad to report that he is at this writing rapidly improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard A. Pool and children were over Sunday visitors with Mrs. Pool's brother, Dr. Victor Cochran and Mrs. Cochran, in Philadelphia. On Saturday the party took in a trip to Willow Grove, and on Sunday went sight-seeing around Valley Forge.

OBITUARY

J. W. BARNETT

John William Barnett, for years a prominent resident of Middletown, died at his home here on Friday evening, after an illness of two weeks. He had been in failing health for some time and was taken to a specialist two weeks ago, since which time he rapidly grew worse, until his death from heart trouble occurred.

Mr. Barnett was born at the old homestead near Blackbird, on October 20th, 1857. His widow, who is a daughter of the late Purnell Jones, and one son, William Taylor Barnett, survive him; also one sister, Mrs. Anna Gibbons, of Thoroughfare Neck.

Mr. Barnett has been a lumber dealer for years and has been quite successful in his business deals. He was a member of Union Lodge, No. 5, A. F. & A. M. The funeral services were held at the home, corner Main and Broad streets on Monday afternoon, with Rev. J. W. Jones, of Bethesda M. E. Church, in charge at the house, assisted by Rev. F. H. Moore, of Forest Presbyterian Church, and R. K. Stephenson, pastor of Milford M. E. Church, and Rev. J. H. Buckson, pastor of Whitesville, Md. M. E. Church, Union Lodge, No. 5, A. F. & A. M., had charge of the services at the grave. The pall bearers were: Messrs. Fred Brady, D. W. Stevens, J. J. Northrup, William Brockson, Robert Douglas and W. S. Letherbury.

Sad Accident at Townsend

William N. Watts, 74 years old, a resident of Townsend, was instantly killed by the New York express, northbound about 4 o'clock, Wednesday afternoon. Watts was on his way from his farm to his home, driving a horse to a dearborn and in crossing the tracks about one-half mile south of town, was struck by the train which was running at some 60 miles an hour, demolishing the wagon and carrying the horse on the pilot of the locomotive, about half-a-mile before the train could be stopped. The train does not stop at Townsend, and had passed the station before it was brought to a standstill. Persons near the station saw the accident and were greatly shocked at the scene. Mrs. Watts was prostrated at the sad news and her lamentations could be heard blocks away. Besides his wife he leaves one daughter Mrs. D. B. Jones. Funeral services were held Friday afternoon, at two o'clock, interment at Union M. E. Cemetery, near Townsend.

Officers Elected

On Monday evening last, the following officers of Jr. O. U. A. M., Council No. 2, were elected: C. P. Weber, Jr. Past Councilor; L. T. Truitt, Councilor; C. L. Pyle, Vice-Councilor; Clarence Pearce, Assistant Recording Secretary; Lemont Jones, Warden; Frank Pearce, Conductor; Alfred White, Inside Sentinel; Harry Smith, Outside Sentinel; J. E. Denny, Trustee. The officers will be installed next Monday evening. Next Wednesday evening, July 5th, the local Council will journey to Summit Bridge and be guests of Buck Council, No. 18.

Read Fogel & Burstan's ad.—all kinds Hot Weather Goods and fine 1916 Spring & Summer Millinery, for less than cost of materials!

Grange Notes

Peach Blossom Grange held its last regular session for the summer on Friday evening. Any meetings needed before resuming regular sessions in the fall, will be held subject to the call of the Master.

The school questions of the State came up for discussion and will be dwelt upon with greater length at the fall meetings. The Telphone system was also considered, as to the advisability of subscribers asking for better service through the five-minute limit of the use of the phone at any one time.

Refreshments were served at close of meeting.

Delaware City Teachers Named

The Board of Education of Delaware City, has elected the following school teachers for next year: Principal, Moody Robinson; seventh and eighth grades, Miss Ella Cleaver; fifth and sixth grades, Miss Ona Singles; fourth grade, Miss Mildred A. Davidson; second and third grades, Miss Marguerite Mulligan; primary first grades, Miss Greta A. Holiday.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS

Many Condensed News Items of the Past Week

IN THIS AND NEARBY POINTS

The fly is here, Swat um!

"Dog Days" begin July 12 and end August 26.

Some people think anything tiresome that is a duty.

If a man succeeds, the world envies him; if he fails, it openly sympathizes with him—and secretly rejoices.

At a meeting of the governors of the Board of Trade, of Delaware City, Saturday night, it was decided not to have any Fourth of July celebration there this year.

Another dredging machine arrived in Smyrna River last week to deepen the channel and make the three "cuts" to shorten the route. This makes two dredgers now on the job.

The new school building erected at Townsend, by Kulp Bros., of Chestertown, at a cost of $8,000 was formally accepted by the school commissioners at a meeting Friday night.

The lawn festival for the benefit of the fresco fund of St. Paul's R. C. Church, Delaware City, netted $141.90. Work will be started at once on frescoing the interior of the church.

As a nation we are now 140 years young. On July 4th, 1776, in old Independence Hall, the "Cradle of Liberty" the patriots severed completely their connection with the mother country, and started out to "make their own way."

John Heldmyer Jr., Real Estate Broker, North Broad street, has sold Mrs. Mary Appleton's farm on the road between Middletown and Odessa, to Walter Dickinson, of Chesapeake City. Price private. Also Dr. Dorsey W. Lewis' farm near Kirkwood, to Frank R. Wilson, of Mt. Pleasant. Price private.

After July 1st, three bushels make a barrel. The new Federal law becomes effective then. This specifies that barrels used in the sale of fruits, shall have 105 quarts, or approximate three bushels. Fines of $500 or imprisonment of six months are the penalties provided for violations of the law. Those having barrels which do not come up to the Federal specifications should keep the date in mind.

Unclaimed Letters.—The following list of letters remain unclaimed in the post-office for the week ending June 22: Mrs. Fannie Bevie, Mrs. E D. Cleaver, Mrs. Harriet Hollingsworth, Mrs. Bertha Reynolds, Mrs. William Spicer, Miss Mary Draper, Miss Emeline Jones, Miss Elina Gryse, William D. Cooper, Julius Rosenberg, Major Louis B. Front, (2) James E. Carroll (2).

Material for the new freight house at the Pennsylvania railroad station here arrived on Thursday and work will be begun in a few days. The new structure will have the latest improvements, and will be built below the old freight house. The Pennsylvania Railroad Co., employes its own gang of carpenters, who will no doubt construct a fine looking freight house.

A garden party, similar to the one held at Delaware City last year, will be held on the lawn of Mrs. Harry C. Clark's home on Friday, July 14, for the benefit of the Delaware City Century Club. Supper will be served from 5 to 7 in the evening, and there will be booths and other affairs, including dancing.

Smyrna Town Council in session last Friday night with every member present, got down to real business in the matter of improving Commerce street and tentatively agreed to wait for an act of Legislature to give them the right to borrow enough money to brick nearly the whole of Commerce street from the Colonial Hotel to the Railroad Station.

The members of the graduating class of the Townsend High School gave a dance in the assembly room of the new schoolhouse, on Friday evening, the affair proving the most brilliant social event of the season. The room was artistically decorated with cut flowers, and potted plants, with the class colors of the school predominating. Music was furnished by Jacob's orchestra of Wilmington.

A Fourth of July celebration, will be held at Town Point, Md., under the auspices of Town Point M. E. Church. Go and enjoy a big day and evening on the banks of the beautiful Elk River, at Port Herman. There will be Children's Parade, Singing, Addresses, Running, Sack and Tub Races, Base Ball, Boating and Bathing. River trips by launches. Lunches and Refreshments on sale for benefit of Town Point M. E. Church.

Neck Tie Social

The ladies of Port Penn and vicinity held a Neck-tie social on the school lawn on Saturday evening, for the benefit of the grandstand fund for the Port Penn A. A. A neat sum was realized from the affair, and work on a stand with seating capacity of about 150 will be started soon in order that it may be ready for use on July 4th for the double header between the Port Penn and Alpha team of Wilmington.

OUR TOWN POLICE OFFICERS

Middletown is justly proud of its fine appearing, active and courageous custodions of the peace, who are giving the community ample protection, and keeping the streets and sidewalks open on congested Saturday nights—and doing it all with little or no friction.

With the exception of that Maryland imported row some months ago, nothing in the nature of a public fight, or brawl even, has occurred since Chief Hilyard and his able assistants, Lt. Albert Rupple and officers, Ross Hamburg and Frederick Jones have been in charge. Good order everywhere prevails, these officers using their functions so good naturedly, and fairly, and employing tact and common sense instead of mere brute force. Sidewalks are kept clear, too, without arousing the old time anger and illwill of some of the colored people.

The citizens ought to appreciate their services for theirs is a hard task, at its best filled with unpleasantness and danger. Several of these officers have been cut and struck with deadly missiles such as sling shots and brickbats. When arresting a drunken man, or some desperate ruffian, the officer never knows when or where the party or some friend of his is going to use a pistol or knife.

The other evening when Chief Hilyard arrested a noisy drunken man on Main street, a young colored woman was heard by several citizens to declare that "if it was her friend she'd shoot the policeman."

But these police of ours don't hesitate an instant, danger or no danger, but promptly "sail in" whenever any breach of public good order calls for their action, with the pleasing result that the frequent riots and disturbances of the peace, so common in some of the towns south of us, are of rare occurence in our town, even when on Saturday evening there is sometimes a floating population of about 1500 on the streets, some of them toughs from other places.

It was a happy innovation to have a colored policeman added to the force, for it has allayed much, if not all, of the former racial bitterness. Fred Jones, the colored officer, is popular with his own race, altho promptly and fearlessly repressing any disorder among such persons.

Finally, our police are strictly sober To appreciate this fully one has only to recall some of the shameful actions of a number of our officers brought in from abroad. The Transcript takes pleasure in expressing thus fully its entire appreciation of the really excellent work of these officers who are as a body of men, in every respect a credit to themselves and to our town.

Commissioners and Teachers Elected

At the annual school election, Saturday afternoon, S. Edward Lewis and Purnel L. McWhorter were re-elected as commissioners for the ensuing three years.

While it has always been the privilege of women property owners to vote at school elections, the first vote cast by a woman was at this election, when Mrs. Alice M. Jolls, wife of Joseph C. Jolls, voted.

The new board met and organized Monday morning and held a business meeting in the evening, when teachers were elected, as follows: Miss Ida V. Howell, principal; Miss Louise Ratledge, assistant; Misses Emma Carpenter, Ada M. Scott, Elsie R. Jones, Prudence M. Lewis and Helen K. McDowell, teachers of the lower grades, Miss McDowell was elected to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Miss Frances Davis, recently elected teacher of the primary grade at Laurel. The salaries of all the teachers were increased $5 per month—Miss Howell from $95 to $100; Miss Ratledge's from $60 to $65, and the others from $50 to $55.

Entertain For Sons

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph P. Algire were hosts at a very pleasant little party given Thursday evening last, in honor of their sons Charles, Shelley and William Meyers. Their guests included Mr. and Mrs. Price, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Brown, Misses Letitia Pool, Lydia Redgrave, Margaret Caulk, Mararet Pleasanton, Grace and Clara Brady, Edna and Grace Carpenter, Marian Armstrong, Jessie Kohl, Bernice Hastings, Leone Ladley, Mildred Redgrave, Helen McWhorter, Hattie Cochran and Margaret Evans; Messrs. Frank Tyson, Frank McWhorter, Frank and Jefferson Pool, Edwin McDowell, Hazel and Leland Price, Harry Segelken, Charles Kelley and Gilbert Pleasanton.

Townsend School Election

The annual school election at Townsend was held in the last week, and the following commissioners were elected for the snsuing year: W. C. Money, Winfield Lattomus, Walter S. Money, D B. Jones, W. A. Scott and Walter E. Hart. L. L. Cobb, formerly principal of Cheswold high school, was elected principal to fill the vacancy caused by W. H. Hudson resigning. Miss Katie Ratledge was appointed as assistant principal, and Lenora Davis and Blanche Deakyne were appointed as other teachers.

THE TRANSCRIPT $1.00 per Year.

BOARD OF EDUCATION

Apply The State Dividends To Encourage Attendance

OUR ONE-TEACHER SCHOOLS

The improvement of public schools according to tables or lists of standard requirements has made much headway in some states. Imminence of consolidation is not a sufficient reason for not making our one-teacher schools as good as they may be during such years as must elapse before we can consolidate. Therefore, lists of requirements as to sanitary equipment and conditions, as to lighting, heating and ventilating, as to attendance, teacher's salaries and other matters, will be prepared, and the conditions of each school will be measured according to this list of standard requirements. Schools where conditions satisfy the requirements will be denominated Standard, and will be put into a class to receive extra or additional State Appropriation, and will continue to receive such extra appropriation as long as conditions it? He is not coming again." This is an attitude easily assumed under the circumstances. Schools not admitted to the Standard list on the first comparison will be given the requirements and also to get into the class to receive the extra appropriation.

The State School Dividend is at present given to a School District if it employs a teacher, has a school approved by the County School Commission, keeps the school open 140 days in the term, and raises at least $100 by taxation. In many cases, the state's dividend is larger than the amount of money raised by the district. This shows the state's anxiety to give the child a good chance to get an education In many districts, however, the children get to school but little more than half of the time. Thus the children do not get what the state and community are paying for. Therefore, a part of the state's dividend should be based on the percentage of attendance of the children. Suppose the state's dividend were apportioned, one half for the purposes named above, and the other half on percentage of attendance made by the children of the school, so that the school should receive of this half of the appropriation such a proportion or percentage as was its percentage of attendance the previous term. Then if a school made but 50 per cent. of attendance, it would receive but 50 per cent of that half of the dividend. Thus, every day a child is out of school, the district is losing what the state pays toward his education. This would make every resident and tax-payer of a district take an interest in the children's attendance, and every time a child was seen out of school it would be realized that every tax-payer is suffering a money loss for next year. A number of states apportion their appropriation partly on this basis. If men are justified in demanding what they pay for at the store and in the mill, why shall not the state stand on the same principle?

CHARLES A. WAGNER,
Secretary of the State Board of Education.

Examination Of Field Seeds

Under the new law samples of field seeds have been gathered from some of the Delaware seedsmen and have been examined for purity and germination. Generally speaking the seeds are up to standard in purity, but there are a few exceptions, some of them containing seeds of fodder, a parasitic plant, and other seeds of plantain which is a bad weed. In germination the results were not quite so good. Farmers should send samples of the seed that they buy to the State Board of Agriculture, Dover, for examination, especially crimson clover seed, as it is reported by the United States Department of Agriculture that there is a good deal of poor crimson clover seed on the market.

Summer School Opens

With 200 students in attendance, most of them teachers from all parts of the State and adjoining counties in Maryland and Pennsylvania, the Delaware College summer school opened Monday and will continue until August 4. Monday was devoted to registration and the recitations and lectures started tomorrow morning. Professor George S. Counts, recently in charge of of the Government Survey of the Gary, Ind., schools, and now head of the new department of education at Delaware College, is director of the school, and Professor Mary E. Rich, dean of women. There are a number of special features of the school this year, including courses in agriculture.

Party For Small Folks

The very small people of Middletown had a fine time on Friday afternoon of last week when they were entertained at the home of Mrs. William Green, in honor of the fourth birthday of her little granddaughter Miss Lucy Green, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Green, Jr., of near here. Twenty-two children were present, most of them accompanied by their mothers. Games were played and lots of fun had in finding the small favors hidden in the grass, which the visitors were so much pleased to carry home with them.

THE EUROPEAN WAR A YEAR AGO THIS WEEK

June 26, 1915.

Germans retook some lost trenches near Souchez.

Dutch steamer Ceres sunk by mine in Gulf of Bothnia.

Austrian submarine sank Italian torpedo boat in Adriatic.

British aviators blew up big ammunition depot near Roulers, killing 50 soldiers.

June 27, 1915.

Violent artillery fighting in Belgium and north of Arras.

Serbs captured Micharskaada, Austria, with much booty.

Italians occupied summit of Zeillenkofsel, west of Monte Croce pass.

Russians in Caucasus region occupied Gob and moved toward Bitlis.

French aeroplane bombed Zeppelin hangars at Friedrichshafen.

June 28, 1915.

Severe artillery duels from the Aisne to Flanders.

Teutons took Halicz, Galicia, and forced back Russians along the Bug.

Montenegrins occupied Giovanni Medua, Albania.

Italians entered Austrian territory south of Riva and in the Ledro valley.

German submarine sank British steamer Armenian; 29 lost, including 20 Americans.

June 29, 1915.

Heavy cannonading near Souchez.

Teutons drove Russians across border north of Lemberg and took Tomaszow, Poland.

Montenegrins entered Scutari, Albania.

German submarines sank British steamer Scottish Monarch and three Norwegian vessels.

Austria - Hungary protested against shipment of war munitions from U. S.

June 30, 1915.

Germans won some ground from French near Bagatelle.

Austro-Germans took Zawichost, Poland.

Germans stormed Russian positions on the Gnila Lipa and crossed that river.

Italians captured three passes in the Carnic Alps.

Austrians repulsed attacks in Monfalcone, Sagrado and Plava regions.

Allies took Turkish trenches near Krithia.

July 1, 1915.

Great artillery engagements along the Aisne.

Teutons captured Zamost and advanced between Vistula and Bug rivers.

Austrians beat Italians northeast of Monfalcone.

German submarine sank one Italian and two British steamers.

French aeroplane bombed Zeebrugge and Bruges.

July 2, 1915.

Germans under crown prince took offensive in western part of the Argonne.

Germans made gains near Le Four-de-Paris.

Italians took village of Tolmino but Austrians held the fortifications.

Allies held gains in Gallipoli against furious counter-attacks.

Russian squadron routed German squadron in engagement in the Baltic.

Russian submarine blew up German battleship near Danzig bay.

British munitions bill passed house of lords.

Hard Findings.

William Hard, the scientific management expert, said in a Y. M. C. A. address in Yonkers:

"Some of the new ideas in scientific management are worse than useless. That reminds me of a story.

"'Here come the police! Where can I hide?' gasped a mining shark as he tore from his outer to his inner office.

"'Here, get in here!' said the treasurer, throwing open a fumed oak cabinet. 'Get in this simplified card index case. I defy anybody to find anything in here!'"

Fined for Contempt.

"Pa, were you frightened when you proposed to ma?"

"No, my dear, but then I had no idea of what I was up against."

"That remark will just cost you a new gown," spoke up mother.—Detroit Free Press.

Appropriate Site.

"I see where they have been fighting near the site of the Garden of Eden."

"Well, why not? Isn't that where all the trouble started?"

One of His Traits.

Hix—Did you know Swift was dead?

Dix—No; when did he die?

Hix—This morning. He died quite suddenly, I understand.

Dix—That's just like him. He was the most impulsive man I ever met.

Price of a Fling.

"So you have just returned from New York?"

"Yes."

"And how is dear old Broadway?"

"Just as dear as ever. I got separated from $600 there in three days."

CAPTAIN MOREY BACK FROM DEAD

Plucky Officer Found By Relief Party.

HIS WOUNDS NOT DANGEROUS

Left In Desert To Die At Own Request, He Recovered Enough Strength To Drag Himself To Ranch Of American.

Field Headquarters, Mex. (by Wireless to Columbus, N. M.).—Twenty-three American soldiers are known to have lost their lives on the battlefield at Carrizal, according to a report to General Pershing from Major Jenkins, commanding the Eleventh Cavalry column, ordered to scour the country in that vicinity for survivors.

The report told of the rescue in safety of Capt. Lewis S. Morey, after he had made a daring stand in the face of heavy Mexican odds and heroic personal sacrifices in an effort to save the lives of his men. Major Jenkins said he had evidence that nine American troopers, in addition to those previously reported dead, had been killed.

A note found on the body of Capt. Charles T. Boyd, the American commander, who lost his life in a charge on the Mexican machine gun trench, proved that General Felix Gomez, the Mexican commander, invited him into the town of Carrizal, and that he had refused and afterward conferred with Gomez outside the town. Neither the notebook of Captain Boyd nor that of Captain Morey, both of which were recovered, threw any new light on the clash, according to the report.

Left On Desert To Die.

After the first firing, Troop K, under Captain Morey's command, took refuge in a nearby adobe, Major Jenkins reported. Realizing that they were surrounded and outnumbered by Mexican troops, he ordered his men to leave the hut in small detachments, that their chances of escape might be increased.

Captain Morey, himself suffering with slight wounds, with four men, remained hidden throughout the day in the house, which was within 2,000 yards of the Carranza line.

That night, the party of four started afoot in an attempt to make their way back to the expeditionary command. However, Captain Morey soon became so weak from loss of blood that he was unable to walk, and, believing he was dying, he ordered his men to leave him and save themselves.

Showed Great Endurance.

This they did, but shortly afterward the wounded officer managed to rally enough strength to crawl to the ranch house of an American named McCabe, living about nine miles from Carrizal.

Major Jenkins reported that he had found Captain Morey hidden in McCabe's house and that his wounds were not dangerous.

Upon the receipt of the dispatch, General Pershing said 43 members of the command engaged had been accounted for and that one other is known to be alive, but is lost in the desert. The remainder of the 84 men who made up the detachment are believed to have been killed or made prisoners.

EMBARGO ON MEXICO.

Washington Plans To Cut Off Commerce With United States.

Washington.—A virtual embargo on commerce between the United States and Mexico pending determination of their future relations is being planned by the administration. Customs inspectors along the border have been holding up shipments into Mexico since Saturday, and for weeks no arms and ammunition have been permitted to pass. Now it is proposed to extend the restrictions so as to prevent the movement into Mexico of any goods which might be used in military operations against the United States.

T. R. DECLINES.

Declares Dropping Of Third Ticket Necessary.

Chicago.—Colonel Roosevelt formally announced his support of Charles Evans Hughes, Republican nominee. He declined the Progressive Presidential nomination and urged his fellow-members of the Bull Moose party to labor for the Republican candidate. The letter he addressed to the Progressive National Committee carried the plain intimation of the Colonel's belief that a third party ticket this year would merely heighten President Wilson's chance of re-election.

FIVE MORE SURVIVORS IN.

Total Enlisted Men Known To Have Escaped At Carribal Now 38.

General Pershing's Headquarters in Mexico, via radio to Columbus, N. M.—Five more men who took part in the Carrizal affair arrived at various points along the American line of communications, making a total of 38 enlisted men known to have escaped. If the Mexican figures covering killed and prisoners are correct, there are 16 men still to be accounted for.

BOMB IN N. Y. POSTOFFICE.

Blazing Wrapper Attracts Attention and Saves Building.

New York.—An attempt to blow up the postoffice in the Federal Building was frustrated. Nine sticks of dynamite and a dynamite bomb, wrapped in paper which was on fire, were found by a watchman in the first floor of the postoffice. The bundle was found just before the office had been opened for business. It lay on the floor near a storm door in the south side of the building and not far from the stairway.

THE ORGAN GRINDER

CAN I GO DOWN, MA
HURRY UP PETE, SEE TH' MONK
DON'T BE AFRAID, HE WON'T HARM YOU
LOOK OUT BILL HE'LL BITE YA
I'M OVER HERE MA, GERALD'S WITH ME
OH-H I'M SCARED MA
HERE MONK
SEE TH' MONKEY, HONEY?
EH, BOYS? NO FOOL TH' MONK

(Copyright.)

WAR UNLESS CARRANZA YIELDS

United States Flatly Turns Down Mediation.

PREPARATION FOR WAR

Congress Rushes Work On Appropriation Bills Providing Millions Of Dollars To Meet Requirements Of Military Emergency.

Washington.—Efforts toward Latin-American mediation in the Mexican crisis, favored by Carranza officials, collapsed without having reached the stage of a formal proposal to the United States.

It was made plain by Secretary Lansing to Ignacio Calderon, Minister of Bolivia, who called with the intention of asking whether the United States would entertain an offer of the services of its southern neighbors to aid in avoiding war, that the Washington Government sees nothing in the situation that would warrant arbitration proceedings.

Blame Squarely On Carranza.

Mr. Lansing talked with the Minister for half an hour and is understood to have told him that the blame for the grave outlook rested squarely upon General Carranza. The attitude of the United States was so fully outlined that Mr. Calderon did not mention directly the original purpose of his visit.

When the Minister left the State Department he said the time "seemed inopportune," and that for the present the diplomatic representatives of six South and Central American countries, who had approached the Mexican Embassy on the subject of mediation and received assurances that the Carranza Government was favorable to the principle, would not tender their good offices to the United States. He indicated that the attempt to arrange mediation might be renewed if General Carranza's reply to Secretary Lansing's last note furnished any basis on which the proposal could be founded.

Waiting On Mexico City.

The United States now is waiting for Carranza's final word in reply to the note sent Sunday demanding release of the prisoners taken at Carrizal and a formal diplomatic announcement of intentions.

Special Agent Rodgers reported its receipt, adding that he had failed in his first efforts to place it in the hands of the Carranza Minister of Foreign Relations.

Meanwhile both Congress and the War Department put new urgency into their preparations for war. There were indications that, should a formal break occur toward the end of the week, every possible precautionary step will have been taken and General Funston will be in a position to defend the border adequately and reinforce Pershing's expedition, although aggressive action may be delayed somewhat.

BRITAIN TO ACT FOR U. S.

French To Represent the Mexican Interests At Washington.

London.—American affairs in Mexico will be taken over by British diplomatic and consular officials in case of war. Arrangements have virtually been made for the taking over of Mexican interests at Washington by the French Embassy.

HUNGER GROWS IN GERMANY.

Clergy Plan To Send Town Children To Country.

The Hague, via London.—The Rotterdam Courant hears that distress in the German cities has risen to such a degree that the high church authorities of Muenster and Cologne have urgently asked the co-operation of the clergy to send town children to the country where the scarcity of food is less acute.

SUNDAY'S MOTHER DEAD.

Evangelist Finds Lifeless Body In Bed At Winona Lake Home.

Warsaw, Ind.—Mary Jane Stowell, aged 76, mother of Billy Sunday, was found dead in bed at the Sunday home at Winona Lake. Death was due to heart trouble and came very unexpectedly. She seemed in good health when she retired Saturday night.

Pittsburgh, Pa., is agitating for a subways system, to cost $46,000,000.

U. S. DEMANDS CAPTIVES RELEASE

Carranza Has Admitted Ordering Attack.

TO MEET FORCE WITH FORCE

Situation Is Now Exceedingly Acute. War Department Impatient Over National Guard's Delay In Starting.

Washington.—Full responsibility for the attack on the American troopers by Mexican forces at Carrizal has been assumed by the Carranza Government.

Demand for the immediate release of the American troopers captured in the engagement has been made by the American Government, with a further demand for an early statement from Carranza as to the course of action he has determined upon.

These are the outstanding features of communications exchanged between the two governments and made public Sunday afternoon by Secretary of State Lansing.

To Meet Force With Force.

The Mexican communication is construed, Secretary Lansing states in the note sent to Carranza, "as a formal avowal of deliberately hostile action against the forces of the United States now in Mexico, and of the purpose to attack without provocation whenever they move from their present position," despite the friendly mission on which they are engaged and which is reaffirmed in the American rejoinder.

General Carranza is required to place himself on record formally, and the plain intimation lies behind the restrained language of Mr. Lansing's communication that force will be met with force. Apparently, however, the Washington Government is determined that the de facto Government shall not evade responsibility before the world if war is forced upon the United States.

The note and the military situation of the United States were talked over at the White House by the President with Chairman Stone, of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee; Senator Lodge, ranking Republican member, and Chairman Flood, of the House Committee on Foreign Affairs. Representative Cooper, ranking minority member of the House committee, was out of the city.

After the conference, which lasted more than an hour, Senator Stone said the situation was "exceedingly acute." President Wilson had felt it necessary to acquaint Congress with the state of affairs and the action taken, through the Foreign Affairs Committee. It was indicated that he might desire to address a joint session of the House and Senate in a day or two, but would not take this final step until the Mexican Government had been given an opportunity to reply.

1,619 IRISH REBELS INTERNED.

160 Men and One Woman Convicted; 1,100 Men and 71 Women.

Dublin.—An official statement has been issued by the military government regarding the prisoners taken in connection with the recent rebellion in Ireland. The number at present interned in England is 1,614 men and 5 women.

Convicted under the Defense of the Realm Act, 160 men and 1 woman.

Released from the Richmond Barracks, Dublin, and England, 1,100 men and 71 women.

WANT VILLA AVENUE CHANGED.

Indianapolis Residents Object To Thoroughfare's Name.

Indianapolis.—A street in Indianapolis is named Villa avenue, but it will not remain so long if a number of residents of the city have their way about it. One resident, in a communication to a local newspaper advocating a change in the name of the street, writes: "Give the street some other name than that of the bloodthirsty bandit of Mexico."

WILSON TO ADDRESS F. OF L.

President Discusses Laying Corner-Stone Of Headquarters.

Washington.—Details of the ceremoney July 4, when the corner-stone of the new American Federation of Labor headquarters here will be laid, were discussed by President Wilson with President Gompers, of the federation, and Secretary Wilson, of the Labor Department. The President will make an address and participate in other ceremonies said to be unique in labor annals.

7 SURVIVORS BRING TALE OF TREACHERY

Two Troops of Tenth Cavalry Practically Wiped Out.

ATTACKED UNEXPECTEDLY

Pershing Has No Word Of Two Battalions Sent To Rescue Remnants Of Captain Boyd's Expedition.

San Antonio, Tex.—The two troops of the Tenth Cavalry, under Capt. Chas. T. Boyd, practically were wiped out by the attack of Mexican forces under General Gomez, at Carrizal, June 21, according to indications given in a fragmentary report received by General Funston from General Pershing.

General Pershing's message stated that seven survivors in all have reached the main column. All were enlisted men, but the report did not say whether there were non-commissioned officers among them.

According to the stories of the survivors as outlined in General Pershing's report, a mounted force of Mexicans made a charge from the flank at the conclusion of a parley between Captain Boyd and General Gomez, at the same time that a machine gun opened fire from the front as General Gomez reached his lines.

Caught In Trap.

Captain Boyd had ordered his men to dismount as the machine gun opened fire, and the combined effect of the Mexican charge, the machine gun fire and the rifle fire from the Mexican garrison of Carrizal, which had almost surrounded the little American force under cover of the parley sought by General Gomez to discuss whether Captain Boyd should be allowed to pass through the town, stampeded the horses. No details were made known to General Pershing as to whether the Mexican charge was checked.

With their mounts gone, caught without means of escape, ringed about on three sides with the fire of an overwhelming force, the fate of the little detachment is believed by officers here to have been sealed. It is feared that only the most stupendous luck, backed by desperate valor, could have extricated Captain Boyd's men from the trap.

The reports from Mexican forces placed the number of killed, including two officers, at from 12 to 40. It is reported 17 were taken captive into Chihuahua City.

The accepted percentage of wounded to those killed in modern warfare would place the wounded at from 35 to 40 at the lowest estimate. The strength of the two troops, G and K, is not known here, but it is estimated that they could not exceed 130 men, allowing for those sick and on detached service. With only seven survivors reported as arriving at the main column, the number of those accounted for at least speculatively is pitifully small.

The report from General Pershing stated that the stories of the survivors were confused and did not conform in all details with the report made by the first arrivals from the battlefield. General Pershing reported that there was a scene of wild confusion when the Mexicans opened fire and their cavalry charged. The stragglers apparently were cut off in an effort of Captain Boyd to extricate his men from the jaws of the trap which was closing on his command, or fled before the outcome of the battle could be learned.

Chihuahua City. — Seven more American troopers were brought here as prisoners by Mexican military authorities. They had been captured in the desert in the vicinity of the Carrizal battlefield. Several of them were wounded and all were sorely stricken from privations. Since Wednesday they had wandered over the sand wastes without food or water.

These troopers, all colored, bring the total captured by the Mexicans to 24. This number does not include the Mormon scout, Spillsbury, also taken.

On the same train which brought the prisoners came the body of General Felix Gomez, killed in action. The populace turned out as one to meet the train. Driven to a frenzy by their bitter hatred of the gringoes they spat upon the American soldiers and did honors to the body of the Mexican general in turn.

General Jacinto Trevino, Carranza's commander of the northeast, had taken every precaution to shield the prisoners from violence at the mob's hands, furnishing them with a large detail of soldiers as a guard. The crowd followed the troopers to the cuartel, however, cursing and hooting at them.

ELKS TO WEAR FLAG EMBLEMS.

Suggestion Will Be Submitted To Meeting Of Grand Lodge.

Columbus, Ohio.—Members of the Columbus Lodge of Elks will all wear flag emblems in their coat lapels during the war crisis. Exalted Ruler John G. Price has appointed a committee to arrange for the emblem. The local lodge will communicate with other lodges in the State in an attempt to make the custom State-wide.

L. S. SMITH HEADS TEMPLARS.

Knights Choose Philadelphia As Place For Next Triennial Conclave.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Lee S. Smith, of Pittsburgh, was elected Grand Master of the Grand Encampment of Knights Templar of the United States at the thirty-third triennial conclave here. It was decided to hold the next conclave at Philadelphia in 1919.

The United States yearly produces 11,500,000,000 pounds of lard.

MARYLAND NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD

Latest Doings in Various Parts of the State.

PREPAREDFORQUICKREADING

The directors of the Havre de Grace Hospital have increased the membership of the board from 12 to 15.

Victor H. Bovey, aged 60 years, son of David and Eliza Bovey, natives of Washington county, threw himself from a high cliff at his home, Dixon, Ill., a week ago, and died last Sunday.

The cornerstone of the new Methodist Episcopal Church at Mount Airy, was laid Saturday afternoon. Old coins, newspapers and other data were placed in a hole in the stone, which was secured with cement.

Alfred Weimer is in a hospital at Cumberland recovering from a fall of 72 feet while painting a steel stack of the Pennsylvania and Maryland Street Railway Company, at Boynton, near Meyersdale.

John B. Swartz, about 50 years old, a farmer living about three miles from Easton, was killed by a Jersey bull owned by Charles Wilson and Burton Henry, which Mr. Swartz was keeping on his farm.

A thief who has been visiting the wheat bin of Clarence Smith, a farmer near Federalsburg, will in the future give the place a wide berth. Mr. Smith set an otter trap in the wheat. When he went to examine the trap he found three finger tips in it.

A fire started at the water heater in the cellar of the Hotel Nome, Easton, endangered the hostelry for a time, but was prevented from assuming serious proportions by the volunteer fire company. A guest on one of the upper floors was awakened by the smell of smoke and gave the alarm.

Alfred R. Knode, 65 years old, a retired Washington county farmer, died suddenly in a buggy near Shady Bower. He was taken ill while helping his neighbor, Dallas Ward, to make hay. He was placed in a buggy, but expired on the way to his home.

A movement has been started in Hagerstown to organize a relief fund for the benefit of the families of soldiers who have enlisted for service in Mexico. Major Joseph C. Byron, Thomas B. Smith, Mayberry I. Patterson and John W. Feldman are at the head of the movement and have interested the Hagerstown Board of Trade.

Pocomoke was thrown into a state of great excitement by a $12,000 fire which threatened to destroy all the southeast portion of the town. The blaze started in the former basket factory warehouses of Hall & Co., but now owned by Francis M. Wilson and used as a storehouse for lumber. The structure, which was of frame-work filled with lumber, was wiped out.

At the regular meeting of the Mayor and City Council of Crisfield Charles F. Richardson qualified as Mayor. A. B. Riggin and John W. Bedsworth, the recently elected Councilmen, also were sworn in. Elmer R. Gandy retired as Mayor and Thomas J. Whittington and Walter Muir as Councilmen. Mayor Richardson also was a Councilman, but resigned before taking the oath of office.

Mrs. William Devault, of Lonaconing, jumped into George's Creek at a point where it had been dammed and was six feet deep and saved the life of a little boy who had gone down three times. With several other young women she was passing where a little 8-year-old boy had been playing along the bank and had fallen in. Hearing his cries, she jumped into the stream and brought him to shore, where he was revived.

Edward, 5-year-old son of Walter S. Madore, superintendent of the Hyndman Water Company, is dying at the Western Maryland Hospital, while his parents and two other Madore children—John, 6 years old, and Elizabeth, 8 years—are suffering from cuts and bruises, the automobile in which they were riding having been wrecked at the Schellsburg street crossing of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad at Hyndman. The car was struck by a freight train.

An order was signed by Judge M. L. Keedy, at Hagerstown, in the contested election case of Worthington P. Wachter, Democrat, against John B. Fleming, Republican, returned elected county tax collector by two majority over Wachter, directing Justice C. F. W. Remsburg, Hancock, to appoint one Democrat and one Republican to open the ballot boxes and examine the original ballots cast at the November election in two Hagerstown election precincts and in Cavetown and Tilghmanton to ascertain how many ballots were illegally counted or rejected and to report to the court.

A party of four persons in an automobile was recently carried through the air 225 feet above the surface by means of an aerial cableway over the Elephant Butte dam.

To teach domestic science in rural regions a Kentucky school official has mounted a two-room house on wheels and takes it around his territory.

According to an official German test, networks of telephone wires over a city tend to diminish the danger from lightning.

ANNAPOLIS NEWS

Annapolis—Governor Harrington has indicated that a new body of State troops would have to be raised to take the place of the brigade now under mobilization.

He said he had been in conference with several advisers and would probably arrange for the creation of a secondary organization as soon as the various State units now at Laurel had reached their full war strength.

A law, he said, compelled him to provide for "adequate" home protection, which is taken away with the marshaling of the State forces into the Federal service.

The suggestion is already under consideration in connection with various propositions to establish a "Home Guard." This program would foster the recruiting of the proposed Home Guard and a second cavalry troop, Troop B, for which plans are somewhat advanced already as a nucleus of the new State organization.

Over 100 Apply.

More than 100 applications and queries regarding the proposed company of Home Guards suggested by Robert S. Mooney, vice-president of the Baltimore Commercial Bank, have been received.

Six or seven workers directly interested in the plan are busy in the Baltimore and Ohio Building, the Standard Oil Building, in banks, brokerage offices and other business houses stirring up interest in the movement.

More than 50 signified their willingness to join and had their names enrolled. The majority of these were married men, who, unable to leave the city, feel that they should do something to assist in the present crisis. With the interest steadily growing, it is planned to open a permanent recruiting office. Among the applicants tentatively signed are five or six men with military experience, one of whom has held a major's commission.

No Trouble About Funds.

Mr. Mooney stated that he could readily vouch for the expense of the equipping of at least 50 men, while John L. Bailey, treasurer of the Gas and Electric Company, said he felt sure provision could be made for 1,000 men. It was figured that the expense for each soldier would be about $90, including the uniform, shoes, hat, leggings, blanket, knapsack, poncho, rifle and ammunition.

There is a strong possibility that the State troops will be re-equipped with the new rifles of the regular army, the short-barreled Winchester, and in that event the discarded rifles could be turned into the State's keeping to be issued to the home organization.

Joseph M. Zamoiski was one of the volunteers who proffered his services to Mr. Mooney. He was a drummer with the Sixth Maryland in the Civil War.

State Takes Stock.

The State of Maryland is taking stock.

Not for a long time if ever has the State known just what it owned in the way of small property. Some years ago there was a round up of the real property, some investigation of titles and a listing of the holdings, which has been made public. But the State took no account of the personal property except as a department or institution might make an inventory on its own account.

State officials, boards and commissions received from Thomas W. Simmons, secretary of the Board of Public Works, a request to forward at once an inventory of personal property, together with information as to whether it is insured and if so for what amount.

The general inventory idea is credited to Comptroller Hugh A. McMullen. As a dry goods merchant for many years he learned the value of stocktaking at regular intervals. So, when he got into the Board of Public Works and found that thousands of dollars were being paid out by the State for office fixtures and the like without anyone knowing just what the State had after the money was spent, he advanced the idea of a general inventory.

Tax Commission Hears Appeal.

The State Tax Commission began hearings upon the appeal of the Chesapeake and Potomac Telephone Company from the assessment levied against it by the Appeal Tax Court for its conduits, wires, paving, poles, underground apparatus and submarines. The Tax Court assessed the company $3,214,000, and the company claims that the assessment should be $356,000 less, or $2,850,000. In the recent rate-making investigation of the company the Public Service Commission, so the company's representatives stated, had valued the property at $2,660,000.

Harford Roads Discussed.

State Senator James J. Archer, of Harford county; President J. T. Norris of the Harford Board of County Commissioners, and C. Bosley Littig called on Chairman Frank H. Zouck of the State Roads Commission regarding the amount to be expended in Harford county under the last roads loan. Through a misapprehension, it had been given out that Harford's appropriation was only $20,000. Mr. Zouck explained that it is something over $80,000. Mr. Norris also discussed with Chairman Zouck the roads to be improved in the county.

Leading chemists believe that the war may shift the drug manufacturing center to this country. The raw materials are plentiful, but synthetic skill is said to be lacking.

American canned salmon is favorably known throughout the entire world. The exports of it amount to $7,000,000 a year.

Swedish chemists have found a way to remove from coal tar the finely divided carbon which it holds in suspension.

HOME

A Story of Today and of All Days

By
GEORGE AGNEW CHAMBERLAIN

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CHAPTER XXXIV—Continued.
—18—

A hard light came into Alix' eyes. Gerry felt himself suddenly alone. He went doggedly on. He told of the chase and the capture, of how he and the girl had seen the canoe drift out into the clutch of the eddy and swirl out into the river and away. He told her of how they laughed and Alix shrank. Gerry paused, his brow puckered. He wished he could tell in words the battle of his spirit, the utter ruin of his downfall. He could not and instead he sighed.

There was something in that sigh so eloquent of defeated expression that it succeeded where words might have failed. It called to Alix with the strong call of helpless things. It drew back her mind to Gerry. With him and the girl she threaded the path to Fazenda Flores. Its ruin sprang upon her through his eyes. With him she discovered the traces of an ancient ditch, with him and the old darky she dug along that line through long, hot months. She grew to know Lieber as the tale went on and finally to love him because of all things Lieber seemed to need love—somebody else's love—most. She amused herself with Kemp and his drawl. She tried to keep her thoughts away from Margarita and at the coming of Margarita's boy, she winced.

As he finished telling of the coming of the Man, Gerry stopped short. The thought came to him with tremendous force that Alix too had gone through that for him. The impulse to get up and throw himself before her and on his knees to thank her almost tore him from his seat but he fought it down. He hurried on with his story. He told of the coming of Alan and of the revelation he had brought. And then in a choked voice and only because he had set himself to tell the whole truth he pictured the flood, the death of True Blue, and the overwhelming by the waters before his very eyes of Margarita and the Man. Then he arose and with hands braced on the table leaned towards Alix. "I have told you this so that perhaps you may understand what I am going to tell you now. If the flood had not come—if Margarita and the Man had lived—I would not have come back."

Alix sat very still and studied Gerry's face. He had finished the task he had set himself to do and he was suddenly very tired. His eyes dropped as though from their own weight and then he raised them again to her inscrutable face.

"Well?" he asked after a long pause.

"Well?" replied Alix.

Gerry's stalwart figure drooped. "It is quite just," he said, "after all that, that you should not want me. I have spent the last weeks making myself ready for that. You waited for me; I didn't wait for you. If you do not want me, I will go away."

Alix rose slowly to her feet. She looked very slim and tall in her clinging gown. To Gerry she looked very cold. "Before you go," she said, "there is just one thing. I wish you would kiss me—once."

"Please, Alix," He Begged, "Please Don't Cry."

Gerry's body straightened and stiffened. He stared at her grave face with wondering eyes. Then he felt a strange tingling ripple through his blood and before he knew what he did he had swept her from her feet, crushed her to him, brushed the crown of hair back from her brow and kissed her eyes, her mouth, her throat. He was rough with her. He was bruising her body, her lips, but Alix clung to him and laughed. Then suddenly all her slim body relaxed and slipped through his arms to a little white heap on the floor. She began to sob. Gerry stooped down, picked her up tenderly and laid her on the great leathern couch. He knelt beside her. On one arm he pillowed her head, with the other hand he sought hers. "Please, Alix," he begged, "please don't cry."

"I'm not crying," sobbed Alix, "I'm laughing."

Gerry smiled and waited. Soon Alix became quiet. Her eyes closed. She drew a long, quivering breath and then she opened her eyes again and her lips broke into the old dear smile, the smile of an opening flower. "I am tired—tired," she said, "but I believe I'm almost hungrier than I am tired."

"I'm glad you said it first," replied Gerry, giving serious thought to the fact that he was faint with hunger himself. "Ever since some funny Johnny wrote, 'Feed the brute,' we men have been shy about echoing our stomachs. It's four o'clock. Hours after lunch time."

"Really?" said Alix, nestling down closer to his arm and letting her smiling eyes wander over him. "How well this suit fits you. There's something about it— It isn't, is it?"

Gerry nodded. "Same old suit. By the way, when I came in John said you told him to telephone to the club and say you wished to see me. What made you think I would go to the club first?"

Alix looked puzzled. "I didn't. I didn't tell John to telephone." She paused, still puzzling, then her face cleared. "Why—poor old John—he's getting very old, you know, Gerry. That was three years ago I told him to telephone—the day you never came back. It must have been the suit. He saw you standing there in the same suit and three years became as one day to the old fellow."

Gerry sighed. "Alix, do you want those three years to become as a day to us?"

Alix shook her head slowly from side to side. "No, dear, I don't. They have given me—given us both—far more than they took away." She put her bare arms around his neck, drew him down and kissed him. "You do not know yet all that they have given you. You think you have come back and found me, a frittering butterfly in a great empty house. But you've found only my abandoned cocoon. I'm not here at all. I've packed myself into the dearest little bundle of pink fat, yellow curls, and chubby legs, and left the bundle on Red Hill."

Gerry nodded but he was grave and silent. Not in a day nor a month could he altogether forget the Man.

CHAPTER XXXV

Gerry had always been quiet but during the long drive from the station to The Firs, his silence amounted to a penetrating stillness. Alix felt it but it did not depress her; she knew herself to be in the presence of a communion. Gerry was devoting the hour of his return to the scenes of his boyhood to a silent consecration. These cool valleys and hollows; the Low road, with its purling accompaniment of hidden waters; the embowered still nave of Long lane, were as the ancestral halls of the Lansings. It was right that he should do homage to the memories they evoked.

To his mother Gerry made no explanations. He knew that to her it was enough that her boy had come back. When Mrs. Lansing released him, Alix caught his hand and led him up to the nursery. Together they looked down upon their sleeping child.

Gerry, Jr., was fat to the verge of a split. His curly tow head was tousled and on his brow a slight perspiration testified to the labor of sound sleep. His arms were outstretched. His legs had kinks at the knees, they were so chubby. His petulant little mouth was half open, disclosing tiny teeth.

"Isn't he a beauty?" asked Alix a little loudly, wishing he would awaken.

Gerry nodded. With his eyes still on the child he put his arm around Alix and drew her to him. What Margarita had done for him, Alix had done. As he felt her frail body quivering in his embrace, as he looked back and measured the sacrifice by what the awful night of the coming of the Man had taught him, he was overwhelmed by a new humility. He turned Alix's face up to his. His lips moved in an effort to thank her but words failed him. Alix understood. She lifted her arms around his neck and drew his head down. He held her body very close as he kissed her, softly, adoringly. Alix hid her face against his shoulder for a moment and then threw back her head and shook the tears from her eyelashes. She smiled through wet eyes. "I am afraid he's not quite perfect—Inside. Such a temper, Gerry. I'm afraid he'll grow up into a man about town and awfully wild." She turned grave eyes on Gerry, Jr., and her brows puckered. "What do you think?"

Gerry smiled. "From the looks of him I predict he gets his letter in freshman year—center on the football team."

"Yes, perhaps," said Alix thoughtfully. "Everybody calls him Fatty already."

It was from Alan that Gerry learned that Kemp was still in town closing up his connection with the orchid firm. Gerry wired him, begging him to come to The Firs for a few days before he went West. Alix had told of Kemp's word of comfort.

After the first excitement of getting home was over Gerry found himself restless with the same restlessness that had attacked him during the days at Piranhas. He tried for a solution in the same way. Day after day, long before the rest of the Hill was awake, he was off for a ten-mile walk.

At first it was with head dropped and eyes on the ground that he plowed his way through a dew-soaked world, but there came a time when he walked with head thrown back, full lungs and level eyes.

Then Kemp arrived. Gerry tried to get him to join him in his walks but Kemp shook his head sadly.

"Ef yo' can't let me have a hoss, Mr. Lansing," he said, "I'll ride the cow."

Gerry laughed. They saddled the horses themselves and started out. On the top of old Bald Head Gerry dismounted and sat down on a rock. Kemp followed suit.

"Kemp," said Gerry, "I want to thank you for the things you said to my wife—Alix."

Kemp flushed and waved a deprecating hand.

"You saw things straight," went on Gerry, "and I want to thank you, too, for letting me hog-tie myself."

"I ain't curious about that, Mr. Lansing," said Kemp, "so much's about what you're goin' to do when yo' untie yo'seff."

"Well," said Gerry, "I've thought that out too. For a while it used to break my heart to think about Fazenda Flores but it came to me the other day that what there is of me that amounts to anything is just Fazenda Flores.

"When a man learns to eat work just like he does food because he's hungry for it, there's bound to be a place for him anywhere. It has struck me there are a lot of fields around here, some of them mine, that are about ready for resurrection, and resurrection is my job.

"I don't know exactly how I'm going to start but it may be planting potatoes. You can begin a resurrection with any one of a number of simple things. It doesn't matter much which one you pick on as long as you start right down at the bottom and spread yourself in the subsoil of things. Everything that grows starts down deep except your orchids and they are parasites—"

"Easy on orchids," interjected Kemp.

"Sorry, Kemp. Orchids are ornamental but excepting your favorites they're not even beautiful. Look at a Cypripedium Vexillarium—"

"Hybrid," grunted Kemp.

"A man in his D. T.'s couldn't beat it for gorgeous horror," finished Gerry. "But that's neither here nor there. What I'm driving at is this. If I had never been tossed over the home fence I would have lived and died an ornamental citizen with the girth of a beer barrel. But now my eyes are a bit open and I can see that the simple things of life are the big things. Growth from the roots is the strength of a man and of his people. I've come home in more senses than one. I'm going to send down my roots right here."

Kemp had been whittling. When Gerry had finished he pocketed his knife and gazed thoughtfully down the valley. "It seems to me, Mr. Lansing, that you 'nd me have been travelin' diff'rent trails but come together at the same gap. You remember 'The Pu'ple City'?"

The Sun Took a Long, Last Look at Red Hill.

Gerry nodded.

"Wal, seems to me thet 'ceptin' in a man's own mind the' ain't no pu'ple cities. What a man's got to find ain't pu'ple cities but the power to see one when he's got it. You had yourn right here in this valley an' you side on Red Hill. You growed up in it but you never seen it—not till you learned how. What you been sayin' about the simple things of life—the things thet is at the bottom—has he'ped my seein' parts a powerful lot. I knowed before I come to Red Hill that I was goin' out West to stay but I didn't rightly know why. Now ef you ask me what I know I can tell you I know consid'able.

"Out in Noo Mexico they's a ranch in the fork of Big and Little creek that's the greenest patch in the shadow of White mountain. It's mine and it's got a three-room shack on it that could grow if need was. I know a girl that's been holdin' a four-flush against an orchid's weak pair till she's jest about sick of the game, but she's drawed and filled on the last hand though she hain't had a chanst to look at her cards yet.

"For some while the's been a pu'ple light hangin' over Big and Little creek an' I reckon I'll be able to see it plainer an' plainer the nigher I get to it an' if the girl will he'p me I reckon that in a small way we'll soon be growin' a pu'ple city that will feed from yo' hand. Ef ever you feel the need of some bran' new air, Mr. Lansing, you come out to Big and Little. There won't be much besides air but it'll be fresh made on White mountain an' you can smell it comin' down through the pines an' see it playin' with the leaves on the cottonwoods an' plowin' through the tops of the sorghum."

They sat for some time in silence then Gerry said, "I've been calling you 'Kemp' since I first saw you but you still hang on to the 'mister' when you talk to me. Cut it out, Kemp."

Kemp flushed slightly. "Some things is fittin' an' some ain't," he said, "an' we can't always rightly say why. Some folks is governed by conscience but most by pride. Its goin' to be 'Kemp' and 'Mister Lansing' to the end of the chapter, Mr. Lansing, an' no friendship lost either. Shake."

They shook hands solemnly, mounted and started back to Red Hill. Gerry had found the key to Kemp's strength. It was the key of strength. Kemp belonged on the Hill, and with the people of true blood anywhere, not only because he was himself always but because he defended what he could hold and no more. He was a definition for independence.

CHAPTER XXXVI

It was late afternoon of a day in the gorgeous month. A shower had fallen on Red Hill and after it had come the sun. Wisps of mare's-tail cloud hurried across the clean-washed heavens as though they were ashamed to be caught in their ragged clothes under a blue sky. Downy-topped masses of cumulus poked drowsy heads over the horizon and watched them run. Out of the dome of heaven filtered a single trill of song.

The Hill was very still but presently from far away on the West Lake road came the whinny of a horse; a little later, a little nearer, a peal of laughter; then the sound of wheels and chattering voices. A wagonette, two spring wagons and a pony cart burst from Long lane and wheeled right and left. They were full of grown-ups turned young for a day and youths that thought they would be young forever.

The wagonette, swinging down the road toward Maple house, suddenly swerved and plowed through the tall grass. Alan and Clem on the end seats were almost thrown out. Alan looked back at the road and stared. A fat donkey had claimed the right of way and held it. Several lengths of legs stuck out from her bulging sides. Behind her hurried a panting nurse.

Alan turned to Clem. "Do donkeys never die?"

"Oh! I hope not," said Clem gravely. "You change them. We changed ours while you were away."

"So she has been changed," said Alan. "Well, that's something."

"Silly," said Clem, "you've been seeing that donkey every day for weeks."

"No," said Alan, "this is the first time I've really seen her."

The sun took a last long look at Red Hill and dropped out of sight. Then, as though he would come back and look again, he sent up a broad afterglow that climbed and climbed till the tip of the very clouds that peeped over East mountain were tinged with the rosy light.

From an open upstairs window came Clem's soft voice. "Yes, dears, pink night-caps. Those big sleepy clouds are putting them on because they are just glad to go to bed."

"I wanta pink night-cap."

"Why, darling, night-caps are only for white-headed people and white-headed clouds. Just wait until you're white-headed. Now climb into bed and I'll tell—"

Beyond the mountain-ash thicket a love-sick Bob White kept saying "Good-night," to his mate. She answered sleepily.

From Maple house, The Firs, and far down the road, from Elm house warm lights flashed out and settled down into a steady glow. A burst of young voices swept into the night and died away, followed into the silence by soft laughter. From The Firs came the last angry wail of the fat young god, choked off in midflight by the soft hand of sleep. Then the scurrying of many feet along the dusty road, silence, and last of all, the trailing whistle of a boy signaling good-night—sound saying good-by to a happy day.

Hours passed before the moon popped into the sky, hurrying just at first as though she knew she were forty minutes late again. One by one lights went out. Other lights gleamed from upper windows; then they, in turn, went out. Red Hill had gone to bed.

From Maple house Alan slipped out to smoke a last cigar. He hesitated a moment and then strode through the long grass laden with seed and just decking itself with dewy jewels for the night. He crossed to the old church. The door was open. He entered and climbed the crumbling stairs to the belfry. He jumped into one of the arches and sat down, his legs dangling.

His eyes wandered slowly over the familiar scene. From behind their trees Maple house, The Firs and Elm house blinked up at him dreamily. Before them ran the ribbon of road, white under moonlight, dipping at each end into the wide world. Up and down the road before The Firs, paced two figures—Gerry and Alix. Gerry's arm was around her. Long black shadows, all pointing to the west, like fallen silhouettes cut the moonlight. Above them, the autumn-painted trees gave out a golden echo of light.

Alan drew a great, quivering breath. "My boy, you have been far, far away," J. Y. had said and he had answered, "yes, but I have come back." But it was only now, tonight, that he had really come back.

Alan's wandering eyes settled on Maple house. "Even as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wings," he whispered.

And then the peace of home descended upon him. On his scarred spirit he felt the touch of the healing hands of home. Its sweetness and its power, its love everlasting demanding love forever, knocked at his waking heart and found the door open. Far, far had he wandered in the world of mind and the world of men, but in the end he had come back like a Wayne to the eternal mother of the Waynes. Tonight he knew that his drifting soul had dropped anchor at last.

(THE END.)

A VISIT TO A WAR HERO'S HOME IN IRELAND

In the Ladies' Home Journal appeared an entertaining account of a visit to Ireland in war time by Catherine Van Dyke. From it is taken the following interview with the parents of Sergt. Michael O'Leary, V. C., the hero of the land of the shamrock: The pretty white cottage with the donkey browsing beside a flowering bush in front, and the pig contentedly grunting beside him, was a cheerful contrast to the first old hut we passed where Michael was born.

As I walked up the cobbled path bordered with field flowers, Mrs. O'Leary, seeing a visitor, opened the half door and met me with a smile the whole German army would have surrendered to. Sure she was glad to see anyone from "Ameriky." Hadn't she been there herself once as a girl, and hadn't she this minute a son and two daughters there, and wasn't Michael in "Ameriky" when he was called? "Now will ye have a cup of tay?"

"Were you surprised to hear of Michael's great honor in receiving the first Victoria Cross and then the Russian and the French Legions of Honor?" I asked Mrs. O'Leary.

"We were not," Mrs. O'Leary replied laconically.

"We were that surprised it nearly killed us," said Mr. O'Leary without a glance at himself. "I had never a tilligram before. They had no right to send me one, me expecting me b'y killed every minute."

"They had not," said Mrs. O'Leary.

How the News Came.

"Himself and I were sitting together like this evenin', only it was mornin'," continued Mrs. O'Leary undaunted, "and up comes a b'y on one of them bicycle-automobiles, and he handed me the tilligram, but I dursn't read it. 'Tis death of Michael,' I says, and off we went to the praste to get him to break the news to us. We were down at the second turn of the mountain when up comes four more men on bicycle-automobiles, and they says: 'Could you direct us to the O'Learys?'

"'For the love of heaven,' I says, 'what's happened to me b'y? He was as dacent a lad as iny.'"

"He was that," said Mr. O'Leary.

"And then they says, says they: 'Mrs. O'Leary, mam, if you be the mother of Michael O'Leary, you're the greatest woman in Ireland.'"

"You are," said Mr. O'Leary—and her honest, gentle face shone.

"They were writers on the papers of London and they told us all about Michael and read us about him, too, and they fell to takin' pictures of the house and the rooms and the church where Michael was an altar boy. Then they took us back and took a picture of us just as we was, himself in his diggin' clothes and all, and meself without me Sunday waist.

"O'Leary, mon, fetch me thim tilligrams."

Story Told by Telegrams.

In a sweet, low voice that trembled she told me their message again and again. Here was one from Kitchener and one from Sir John French, one from the king of England, and a separate congratulation to Michael's mother from the queen.

They were from dignitaries of France, Russia, England, from Catholic and Hibernian societies of America—a wonderful collection—one that might well bring frequent tears to Mrs. O'Leary's eyes as himself took refuse in muttering into his pipe.

"Of course, you're for the other side, Mr. O'Leary," I laughed, and he answered me seriously enough: "I was that, until I heard they were killing the dead and wounded and then I turned for England."

Then Mrs. O'Leary turned back to a second batch of telegrams and shook them angrily.

"'Twas these that stabbed us to the heart," she exclaimed.

"Did they bring bad news?' I asked.

"They did," said Mr. O'Leary.

"They came from all the same friends, telling us their sorrow to read the death of Michael in the papers. Himself and I not radin' papers, how did we expect it? Oh, it was a terrible, terrible day!" Mrs. O'Leary groaned, though it was an old story now. "All the people came out to see us and stayed to mourn, and we made our plans for the grandest wake Ireland ever held, and they all took on somethin' terrible, terrible.

The Wake Called Off.

"Then another tilligram came, and I was so used to the sad ones by now that I had them open it just like the others, and it was from Michael himself, bad cess to him, contradictin' his death by sayin': 'I am nayther dead or wounded and hopin' you're the same.'

"And then we had to send everybody away disappointed in not havin' the wake, and after they came all these miles and havin' made plans.

"And now," concluded Mrs. O'Leary, "I won't ever belave Michael is dead until he tills me so himself."

I swung on to my jaunting car and turned back for my last glimpse of the little cottage, so humbly great, so beautiful in the evening light, so tenderly, whimsically lovely—it was a memory to always warm my heart as I thought of Ireland.

"May the saints guide ye home," Mrs. O'Leary pressed my hand, and I turned back in my uncertain seat to see himself standing against the donkey, and saying very soberly into his pipe: "They will."

Practically inexhaustible deposits of asphalt discovered in the Philippines two years ago will be developed commercially.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Acting Director of the Sunday School Course in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)
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LESSON FOR JULY 2

PAUL AT THESSALONICA AND BEREA.

LESSON TEXT—Acts 17:1-15 (cf. I Thess. 2:1-12).

GOLDEN TEXT—Him did God exalt with his right hand to be a prince and a Savior.—Acts 5:31.

To place a modern war map by the side of the ancient one will help to make the places Paul visited more real. In both of the events of this lesson reference is made to the reading and use of the Scriptures, and teachers should use that to emphasize the reading of the Bible by both old and young. There is real patriotism as well as safety and a liberal education in Bible study. Paul reached Thessalonica about twenty years after the establishment of the Christian church, remained perhaps five or six months and then went on to Berea. Modern Saloniki has been since the Roman days of Thessalonica an important center, thriving and prosperous of later years till the recent Balkan-Turkish war.

I. At Thessalonica (vv. 1-9) (1) **Reasoning** (vv. 1-5) (a) The place. On this second journey Silas and Timothy (v. 14) were Paul's companions. Recently driven from Philippi (I Thess. 2:1-2) they at once repaired to the synagogue upon reaching the city, knowing that there they could gain a foothold with both Jew and Gentile. It was Paul's usual means (v. 2 Am. R. V.). Doubtless during the two weeks the disciples used every opportunity for discussion. Paul made use of the Sabbath day of assembly although Christians met on the first day of the week for their own distinctive service (Acts 20:7). He also reasoned from the Scriptures which the Jews so highly revered. The best agent for doing personal work is the word of God (Eph. 6:17; Jer. 23:29; Jas. 1:18; I Pet. 1:23). (2) The method. Paul employed three. (a) He reasoned that Christ must suffer. Why? (See Isa. 53:6; Math. 26:28; Heb. 9:22; John 19:36). Paul had only the Old Testament. We have also the New to bring to our aid. (b) That "Christ must rise from the dead"—like Peter at Pentecost. Paul proved this from the Old Testament. If we will allow the Holy Spirit to "open the Scriptures" to us we will find things new and old and exclaim that whereas "once I was blind now I see." (c) He "alleged and affirmed" (set forth), e. g., gave testimony that "this Jesus whom I proclaim unto you is the Christ." Paul knew that the historical Jesus was the glorified Christ, for he had met him "in the way" to Damascus. Paul's manner of life in the city as he lived and preached Jesus was much that it contributed greatly to his success. His "manner of life was blameless" (Acts 26:4); he supported himself (I Thes. 2:9; II Thes. 3:8). (2) Reception (v. 6-10). At first these men were received as from God by large numbers (v. 4. See I Thess. 1:6-10). But the gospel then as now causes divisions. Not all professed followers of God know or accept the gospel. Paul's success aroused the envy of the Jews just as every successful servant is envied by those of lesser light. The charge brought against Paul and Silas (v. 6) was in large measure true, and it was a good testimony and tribute to their effectiveness. It was also in accord with Christ's prophecy. (Math. 10:34; Luke 12:53). It is the business of the gospel to accomplish just such results. We need more of such as shall turn the wrong side down and the right side up. These men were accused of "saying that there is another King, one Jesus." To preach humanitarianism, the ethics of Jesus, and not to acknowledge and obey the king whose right it is to reign, is to be untrue to the Messiah that Paul and Silas preached, and who is revealed in the word of God. (Ps. 2:8-12; Acts 25:8; Rom. 13:1-7). Such a testimony is not today acceptable in many places and gives rise, even as in Thessalonica of old, to persecution, if not crass and crude physical attacks, it takes the more refined forms of sarcasm, detraction and social ostracism. Paul was also accused of treason and the authorities, to avoid a public trial and the making of trouble at Rome for the city and its rulers, took security—literally an indemnity against possible damage which should be forfeited if guilt be found—and sent the missionaries away. Thus God did not suffer his children to be tested above what they were able to bear (I Cor. 10:13 R. V.). That Paul's work in the city was deep and genuine we can see by reading I Thess. 1:6.

II. At Berea. (v. 10-15). The disciples' departure by night was an act of prudence (Math. 10:23), and Paul continued his great interest in the converts he had left. See the two letters addressed to that church. Reaching Berea Paul began as usual to preach Jesus first of all to the Jews. The citizens of Berea were "more noble" and have continued to this day as a great inspiration to Bible students (witness the Berean series of lesson helps). (1) They "received the word with readiness of mind." There was a hunger for spiritual food and they partook of it with a relish. Some receive truth under compulsion while others hunger for it. (See I Thess. 1:7; 3:10). (2) "Searched" (examined) the Scriptures daily. (2) Each day they sought the mind of God. The Scriptures were the word of God to them and not to be hastily examined. Systematic, regular study with a definite purpose in mind, e. g., to see if Paul had told the truth about Christ (John 5:39). That they studied not about casuistical questions of authorship, literary form and historically, but to teach, is evidenced to our satisfaction by the results, for we read (3) "therefore many of them believed."

THE ALLIES BEGIN A FRESH ATTACK

Marked Activity Along the Franco-Belgian Front.

GREAT GAS CLOUDS SENT UP

German War Office Announces This Apparently New Offensive By the British and the Northern Wing Of the French Line.

Berlin (via London). — Marked activity continues in evidence along the Franco-Belgian front held by the British and the northern wing of the French line. Numerous gas clouds are being employed by the Entente forces in the operations, the War Office announced. The artillery fire on the German lines was especially intense in the vicinity of Somme.

The official statement says

"On the British front and the northern wing of the French army patrol fighting developed. Numerous gas and smoke clouds floated toward us. They did no damage to the Germans and at some places floated back to the enemy trenches. The enemy fire was directed with especial intensity against us on both sides of the Somme.

"As a result of the bombardment of Nesle, by the French, 22 of their own countrymen were either killed or wounded.

"On the right bank of the Meuse, French attacks northwest and west of the armored work of Thiaumont and southwest of Fort Vaux were ineffective. In Chapitre wood an enemy detachment of two officers and a few dozen men was surprised and its members made prisoners.

On the eastern front follows:

"Army group of Field Marshal von Hindenburg: German detachment which penetrated Russian positions south of Kekkau, brought back 26 prisoners, one machine gun and one mine thrower. Another detachment, which entered Russian positions north of Miadziol brought back one officer, 188 men, six machine guns and four mine throwers. Enemy patrol was driven off. Numerous bombs were dropped on the railway freight station at Dvinsk.

"Army group of Prince Leopold: The situation is unchanged.

"Army group of General von Linsingen: Southwest of Sokul we stormed Russian lines and took several hundred prisoners. Enemy counter-attacks were nowhere successful.

The Italian Drive.

Rome (via London).—Following up their recent successes on the Trentino front, the Italians have driven back the Austrians still further, the War Office announced. The Italians have captured Posina, Arsiero, Mounts Fiara, Taverle, Spitz, Kesserle and Cima Della Saette and the crests on the Calderia and Campanella.

"On the right our Alpine troops carried the crests on the Calderia and Campenella, after much gallant fighting.

"Along the whole front there is considerable evidence of the enemy's methods. Arsiero was destroyed by fire. Asiago and many smiling villages were reduced to smouldering ruins. Near Magna Boschi some hundred naked corpses of our soldiers were found in mire.

"In the Sugana Valley the situation is unchanged. In upper Vanci we occupied Masi di Tognola. There were no events of importance on the remainder of the front."

CARRANZA TO BAR VILLA.

Bandit Chief Won't Be Allowed To Join Army.

Washington.—A report that Francisco Villa and a body of his followers are to be mustered into the Carranza army in the event of war with the United States was officially denied by Eliseo Arredondo, General Carranza's Ambassador designate here.

Mr. Arredondo said he had been advised from Mexico City that under no circumstances would Villa or the bandits allied with him, be permitted to serve with the de facto troops.

CALLED BACK FROM GERMANY.

Capt. William Donovan Drops Relief Work.

Berlin.—The effects of the Mexican crisis are being felt even here. William Donovan, of the Rockefeller Commission for the Relief of Poland, who is captain of a troop of cavalry at Buffalo, N. Y., has received word to join his regiment, which is mobilizing. Captain Donovan will leave on the first steamer.

MOVIES TO BOOST RECRUITING.

Daniels Accepts Proposal, Ships At Vera Cruz To Be Shown.

Washington.—A proposal by five moving-picture weekly news services to boost recruiting for the navy through pictures showing the American naval ships at Vera Cruz was accepted by Secretary Daniels. Secretary Baker referred to General Funston a proposal to send movie operators to General Pershing's camp to help army recruiting.

SIOUX INDIANS WOULD ENLIST.

Washington. — Fifteen hundred Sioux Indians in South Dakota have offered to enlist in the military service of the United States in the Mexican emergency. The offer came in a letter to Senator Johnson, of South Dakota, who notified Secretary of War Baker. The Senator was informed that the Indians must restrain their patriotic desire to fight for their country unless there is a call for volunteers.

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ROOSEVELT'S COURSE

THEODORE ROOSEVELT in all his splendid past that has focused upon him the eyes of all the world as a matchless character whose achievements have been honored at home and abroad with universal applause; Theodore Roosevelt, America's First Citizen by the preeminence of a marvelously full-orbed genius, by the possession of a dynamic energy that is amazing, tireless, and best of all, as an American preeminent for his deep and ardent love of his country—Theodore Roosevelt, never in all his great career towered so grand a figure as at this moment of self-renouncing patriotism !

He refuses to accept the nomination for President at the hands of his own Progressive Party, but to the contrary declares "I shall strongly support Hughes", because he believes it to be his duty as a true patriot seeking first of all the honor and safety of his country, not to divide the forces fighting to overthrow Mr. Wilson and his foolish, unpatriotic administration which has brought loss, injury and shame to the Nation and threatens yet greater injury and yet deeper shame.

And since the new and chastened Republican Party, renouncing the Taft reactionary follies, has made its platform substantially indentical with that of the Progressive Party, Mr. Roosevelt can with entire consistency to his long life as a reformer lend the powerful championship that will insure that party's success.

He accepts Mr. Hughes as a standard bearer of the reunited Republican Party worthy in every way, in abilities, high character and wide experience in public affairs to seize in this hour of peril the helm of the Ship of State from out the weak and irresolute hands that for three years have been steering it into the breakers.

How Mr. Roosevelt's noble act rebukes the whole carping pack of self-seeking politicians headed by Taft who for months have been barking at his heels ! Quite unable to discern or even comprehend the lofty motives of a greater public good that moved him in his revolt four years ago against the tyrannical and un-Republican policies of Mr. Taft and his crew that drew the rebuke of four millions of Republican voters, the very flower of the great Republican army, they could only yell and throw mud. Now they stand shamefacedly confessing that the man they were atrociously aspersing as a politician is in truth a Patriot.

As Theodore Roosevelt the earnest reformer once awoke the Nation to civic righteousness alike in private and in public affairs, so now, like a fiery Peter the Hermit, he is arousing the Nation to an appreciation of its perilous condition of total unpreparedness—a condition brought about by Democratic devotion to "pork" above country, and by the mollycoddle treason preachments of president Wilson in his fight against preparedness, that he "did not intend the country should be turned into an armed camp", that "a man can be too proud to fight", etc.

Mr. Roosevelt's wise and patriotic act, elects Mr. Hughes—defeats Mr. Wilson. The abuse with which the Democratic papers are now honoring Mr. Roosevelt is only one proof more that they already realize that his single act seals Mr. Wilson's doom. Therefore the now united Republican Party, with such a candidate as Hughes, aided by such a fighter as Roosevelt, will next November place him in the Great Seat and rid the county of the sorriest presidential figure since the days of Buchanan.

Becomes a Bore.

The trouble with a man who has a gift of language is that he's always too liberal in dividing it around among his friends.

Real Value of Speech.

Speech was made to open man to man, and not to hide him; to promote commerce, and not to betray it.—David Lloyd.

To Turn the Hooks.

When putting brass hooks in hardwood use a clothespin to turn them. This will save your fingers from aching.

Daily Thought.

What you were others may answer for; what you tried to be you must answer for yourself.—Ruskin.

Copper-Producing States.

Alaska and nineteen states of the Union produce copper.

THIN PERSONS LIVE LONGEST.

Recent investigations show that the longest life and best health are not to be found among those of average build at any particular age. On the contrary, it is discovered that in those at the younger age who are slightly overweight and at the older ages among those who are distinctly underweight the longest life and best health will be found. Overweight is, above thirty-odd years, a definite disadvantage to health. It means staleness, lack of elasticity, clogged-up tissues, and lack of the power of adaptability to invading germs. Men from twenty to twenty-four can be accepted as healthy and for a long life fifty to sixty pounds above normal. Less excess weight is permissible between twenty-five and fifty and increasingly less as you go up. There are one-third more deaths among men between sixty-five and eighty who are fifty pounds to sixty pounds fatter than they should be for a given height. At the ages of thirty-four to forty-five from thirty-five pounds to forty-five pounds heavier weight than a man should be doubles his risk of death. Persons above thirty-five who are thirty pounds too obese life insurance companies hereafter will either consider poor risks or raise their insurance rates.

Roman London lies buried about eighteen feet below the level of Cheapside. In nearly all parts of the city there have been discovered tessellated pavements, Roman tombs, lamps, vases, sandals, keys, ornaments, weapons, coins and statues of the Roman gods. When, a little over a century ago, deep sections were made for the sewers in Lombard street, the lowest stratum was found to consist of tessellated pavements. Many colored dice were found lying scattered about, and above this stratum was a thick layer of wood ashes, suggesting the debris of charred wooden buildings. While building the Exchange workmen came upon a gravel pit full of oyster shells, bones of cattle, old sandals and shattered pottery, says London Chronicle. Two pavements were dug up under the French church in Threadneedle street, and other pavements have been cut through in several parts of the city. The soil seems to have risen over Roman London at the rate of nearly a foot a century. Still further must the searcher dig to find the third London, the earlier London of the Britons.

The mythology of dragons (may the city of London always keep hers!) is immensely mixed. The one thing certain seems to be that of the many writers who describe them, not one ever saw them. Many of the descriptions come nearer to a winged crocodile than anything else, and the conjecture that the dragon idea was developed from some tradition of an extinct saurian seems probable enough, says London Chronicle. In the highly imaginative gypsy lore of southeastern Europe, the "drakos" becomes the ogre of the nursery; he takes a human wife, hunts, is an expert in horseflesh, and lives, of course, in a palace. Andrew Lang pointed out that the modern Greek story of "the last drakos" is the same as that told in Scotland of "the last Pict."

It has long been the dream of the chemists to produce "one pill, one meal," and now the German chemist claims success, and has placed the tabloid not on the market but on the army. The experiment is being made and the result of the compressed meal on the health of the soldier is to be watched. As to the result on his temper there need be no doubt. His national phrase, "Gesegnete Mahlzeit" (blessed mealtime) — the traditional "grace after meat"—is abbreviated and adopted as the parting salutation at all times of day. The nation which uses "mealtime" for "adieu" is not going to be put off with a pill for dinner.

A contemporary speaks of cryolite as Greenland's one export. Cryolite is used in manufacturing opaque glass, for enameling iron ware, and in the fluxes for electrolytic aluminum and white Portland cement. But there are other natural resources in Greenland which will be exploited some day. It will be a long time before industrial development takes advantage of all the opportunities on the planet, and while vast areas of land lie waste it will be silly to exclaim that the world is over-peopled.

Shakespeare described the soldier as "bearded like the pard," but orders have been issued to the French army, directing the soldiers to shave off their beards. Not only the whiskers, but even the mustaches will have to go. The order is based on hygienic grounds, being particularly directed against trench microbes. They didn't know about trench microbes in Shakespeare's time.

Even the woman who has had three or four husbands has no logical reason for concluding that all men are alike. The ones she had were alike because they married the same woman.

It is decreed by the authorities of the Merchant Tailors' association that the well-dressed man must spend at least $2,000 a year upon his wardrobe, but alas! few men have tailors who will trust them to that extent!

As far back as the records go human nature is to be shown to be about the same as it is today, conditions alone having changed. There is nothing to show there ever was any monkey nature in man.

LETTER WRITING.

A literary critic has issued a protest against the low state of the art of letter writing. He asserts that letters nowadays are filled with personal gossip and chatter of trivial things; and that they no longer contain the exchange of serious thoughts and comparing of observations which used often to distinguish the epistles of intelligent people. If letter writing has degenerated, the reasons are not hard to find. One is that very many persons see only facts and events, and quite ignore that most interesting of tasks, the tracing of relatedness and causes, says Rochester Democrat and Chronicle. Another is that it is somewhat "unfashionable" to speak socially of abstract matters or to give extended descriptions; and even if one were inclined so to write, he would refrain for fear of being thought pedantic. Letters ought to be friendly, spontaneous and sparkling with accounts of what adventures, great or small, have befallen the writer. A person of open perceptions sees countless things in the course of a day which are worth reporting. Where the dull mind can relate only what somebody said, or wore, or did, the intelligent mind will not be at loss for good topics. One of the greatest thinkers said that it was a mark of greatness to see the sublime in commonplace things.

The radium-bearing ores found their market practically destroyed when war was declared and when the people of Europe turned their attention from curing the sick to killing off the most fit. In the Paradox valley much prospecting has been done, assessment work completed and concentration plants finished, says Metal Mining Journal. Gilpin county, the high-grade uranium field, has a new company in control of the chief producers, while the Jo Reynolds mine, Clear Creek county, has $250,000 worth of uranium ore sacked and ready to ship. The federal plant in Denver—which has turned out some medium-grade radium salts—purchased some carnotite ore in the San Miguel field. With peace conditions restored, and at from $37,500 to $120,000 for a single gram of radium salts, Colorado's output of radium ores might swiftly advance from the $100,000 of 1915 to millions of dollars. In this estimate ferrovanadium more or less figures. The automobile trade gives that important rare metal a status of its own.

Owing to the limited supply of cotton in Germany, the sand bags used in constructing breastworks are now being made of a specially prepared paper. Experience has proved that these new paper bags are much superior to cotton bags for durability, and cost less. After cotton bags have been in use for some time they wear out from exposure and must be replaced. The cotton bags are now being replaced by paper bags. These new bags have been scientifically prepared, are waterproof and may be used over and over again, being practically indestructible. Millions of these bags are being used in place of the cotton ones, which means quite a saving both in cotton and cost.

The centenary of the independence of Brazil from European rule will occur in 1922 and will be celebrated in Rio de Janeiro. One of the features of the celebration will be a congress of continental American history. The arrangements for the congress are under the direction of the Brazilian Historical and Geographical institute, which will endeavor to secure the cooperation of the Pan-American union with a view to having all the American nations participate in the discussion and publication of papers on the history of the American continent. The plan is interesting and undoubtedly will offer opportunity for improving the understanding between all the nations of the western world.

There has been much speculation whether the stray electric currents that dodge about underground in every modern city, playing havoc with water and gas pipes and metal foundations, have any ill effects on trees growing in their paths. The forestry experts of the government, who have been making investigations, have been unable to find that trees are influenced in any way by such earth currents or by the passage of electrically charged wires through their branches. And yet something mysteriously destructive often happens to trees along the country roads after electric wires are strung through them.

No Charge!

Observant Manager (catching his clerk kissing his daughter)—"Now, now, young man, I don't pay you for that kind of work." Surprised Clerk—"No—o, sir. And I don't propose to charge anything extra for it."

Fighting Spirit Strong.

"A heap o' de disturbance in dis world," said Uncle Eben, "comes f'm de fact dat mos' ever'body would rather fight dan jes' sit down an' be peace ably lonesome."

Making Use of Cigar Ashes.

Cigar ashes can be used to cover up nicks or scratches in piano cases or other fine wood surfaces. Fill up the scratch to be repaired with the ashes and polish well.

Often Nothing to Be Proud Of.

Even if an idle brain is the devil's workshop, there are times when the old fellow ought to be ashamed of the output.

SOME DEFINITIONS OF LIFE

Not All Sadness as Some Affect to Believe, but Cannot Be All Joy Either.

"Dreams! dreams! dreams!" answered Lord Beaconsfield, bending over the fire, when the late Lord Ronald Gower asked him, just before the end, how he regarded the life of triumph. And then, characteristically enough, smoking a cigarette which he had just accepted, the statesman said, "I have not smoked since you were here last."

"Life," Lord Beaconsfield said to me that last time I was with him at Hughenden (wrote Lord Ronald afterwards), "life is an ennui, or an anxiety;" and he enlarged on his text by saying that for the self-made life is full of troubles and anxieties, for fear of losing the position or the wealth they have obtained; and for those born with position and wealth there is nothing to strive for, and life then becomes a mere bore, an ennui, and a burden. "My idea," he added, "of a happy future state is one of those long midsummer days when one dines at nine o'clock!" Lord Beaconsfield had left out the majority of mankind, those who cannot afford either to be anxious or to be bored, and, indeed, in that half-way state I believe the truest earthly happiness exists.

"Life," added Lord Ronald, "when those we have loved and cherished in it are taken from us, is a long sadness; but, thank God, we may humbly hope that in his good time we shall again meet with our lost and loved."—Westminster Gazette.

CANNOT EXHAUST THE AIR

Scientific Explanation as to Why a Lack of Nitrogen Need Not Be a Matter of Dread.

A student at the University of Washington, having read about making nitrogen from the air, entered the chemistry department and asked the professors there what would happen when all the nitrogen had been taken out of the air. The University of Washington News-Letter says that this is what they told him:

"The atmosphere over a square mile of land is estimated to contain 20,000,000 tons of nitrogen, which is enough to furnish all the world would require for fifty years at the present rate of consumption. Even if that were not so, there would be no danger, for there's a sort of 'dust to dust' process involved that is a safeguard in itself.

"Nitrates, when they go into the soil, are taken up by the roots of plants and utilized. After the plant decays the nitrogen is given off, and it returns again to the atmosphere.

"If employed in the manufacture of explosives, when the charge is exploded part of the nitrate returns to the air as gas, while some goes into solution, falls to the earth and is taken up by the plants, returning later to the air."

Rank and File.

He was a "rookie" on his first sentry duty at one of the government reservations. The corporal of the guard had told him what to do when the officer of the day appeared, which by rule ought to be at about half-past nine that night. Sentry was to notify corporal when the officer had passed. At ten o'clock no report from the sentry. The corporal wanted to know why. Much perturbed, the sentry said he was sorry. He had not seen the officer.

"Keep me posted," said the corporal sharply. "He might be late."

Fifteen minutes later the officer appeared, and this colloquy ensued:

Sentry—Who goes there?

Officer—Officer of the day.

Sentry—You're late, you are. You'll get the devil when the corporal of the guard sees you.

Cocoa as Currency.

Cocoa passed as currency among the natives of Central and South America at the time of the European conquest, and that despite a plentiful supply of gold. Joseph Acosta, in 1610, tells us the Indians used "none of their gold or silver for traffic in or buy withal," and unto this day the custom continues among them that instead of money they use cocoa. The Aztecs of ancient Mexico also used "cocoa" as small change, as many as 8,000 beans being counted legal tender. The value of the beans may be judged from the fact that "a tolerably good slave" could be purchased for 100 of them.

Had Reason to Be Proud.

Traveler—I say, what are you people so proud about? Last time I came here everybody was very friendly and now I can hardly get a person to speak.

Uncle Eben—You'll pardon us, but it's our town pride. You see, Joe Summers picked up a guidebook that fell out of a motor car last week and we found that the old tannery swamp is a mountain tarn, Simmons' stone quarry a precipice, Bill Moodler's beerhouse a wayside inn, and the whole country chockfull of historical antidotes and delusions.

Old Wines.

Some time ago a bottle of ancient wine was found during the demolition of an old house at Finsbury, England. It appears that this ancient bottle is eclipsed by the treasures of France. Some of the cellars in Paris contain bottles of Sauterne at least two centuries old. This is a very respectable age, but it is nothing compared with a certain Ribeauvilliers of 1652, or a Steinwein of 1540, or a Jewish Passover wine of five centuries and a half. Still, in the museum at Reims there is a far older wine, or rather a bottle containing something which was once wine.

It is said to date four centuries before our era. This, tradition says, was found in a tomb of the Gallo-Roman period. Berthelot, the celebrated chemist, has left on record that he once analyzed a bottle of wine made in the neighborhood of Rome about Nero's time. In this case the analyst had only a dry residuum to work upon.

STOP
SLINGING COAL
and
CARRYING WOOD

It's not a woman's job, but it's part and parcel of a coal range just as much as getting up before the folks to fix the fire for breakfast. It's unnecessary, a hardship, a waste of energy, health, time and money.

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A **Perfection** burns kerosene. And kerosene is ever so much cheaper than coal and wood. And it consumes fuel only when actually in use.

The kitchen that houses a **Perfection** is a cool, a pleasant place—far different from the hot, stifling coal-range kitchen. And it has every convenience—fireless cooker, a separate oven, complete control of heat, etc.

Don't think of burning anything in a **Perfection** but **Atlantic Rayolight Oil**, for it is the one kerosene you can be sure of—that you can buy by name, knowing that every gallon will burn down to the last drop without a bit of smoke, without a bit of smell and without charring the wicks.

Ask for **Atlantic Rayolight Oil** by name, just as you get most other things the grocer sells. Then you can be sure that out of every gallon of kerosene you buy, you will get the greatest possible amount of heat.

Atlantic Rayolight Oil costs precisely the same as the questionable, unreliable kerosene.

Buy it from the dealer who displays this sign:

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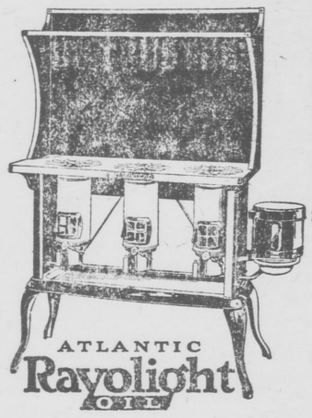

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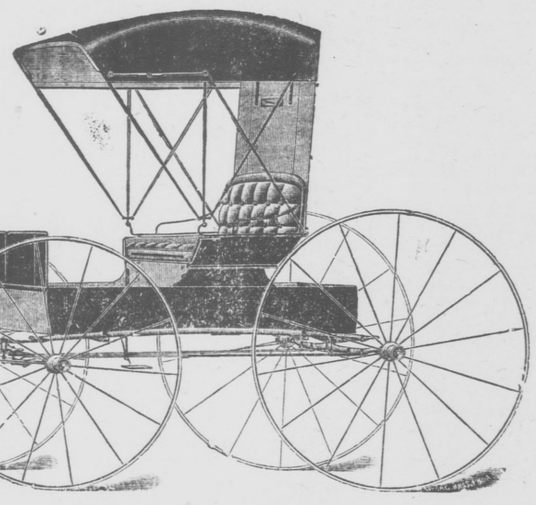

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I have purchased a new electric machine for finishing my work, which enables me to turn out all work in the shortest possible time, and the finish is far surperior to hand-finished work.

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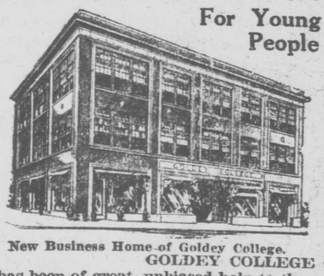

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GOLDEY COLLEGE, WILMINGTON, DEL.

STATE AND PENINSULA

The king crab fertilizer factory, at Bowers, has opened for the season.

Twenty candidates for entrance at Delaware College took examinations last Saturday.

H. Winfield Lewis, of Elton, has resigned as chief clerk of the Public Service Commission.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company is having sanitary improvements made at the Elkton depot.

The two-night festival held by the ladies of the Elkton Catholic Church recently, netted nearly $200.

Recruiting for the Delaware militia is being conducted at Seaford by Major Lank and ex-Captain Thorne.

Contractors Smith & Ruggles, of Baltimore, have started work on the $10,000 extension to the Newark sewer system.

A charity dance for the benefit of Union Hospital, Elkton, was given recently in Amos Moore's new barn Rock Springs.

Employees of the Radnor pulp mill, at Elkton, have been given an increase of 5 per cent. in wages, the second within three months.

Levy Court has displaced Samuel Dean as operator at the new Third Street bridge, Wilmington, and appointed George V. August.

The nineteenth annual convention of the Seaford Hundred Sunday School Association will be held in Wesley Methodist Church, July 18.

A friend of the Babies' Hospital in Wilmington, has given the institution $1000 for a summer outing at Rehoboth for the officials and inmates.

The examining board of the Delaware Medical Society held examinations at Dover, last week for candidates desiring to practice medicine in the State.

Twenty Delaware College students, members of Company E Newark, Organized Militia, left Saturday for the mobilization camp below New Castle.

Inspector Grantland has returned to Wilmington, from an inspection tour in Kent county, where he found all employers are living up to the child labor law.

Mrs. Nathan Messick, of Georgetown, says she has been wearing one pair of shoes on Sundays for seventeen years and they have not been half-soled nor mended.

Lieutenant Henry R. Adair, of the Tenth United States Cavalry, killed in the fight at Carrizal, Mexico, was a cousin of Mayor Richard S. Rodney, New Castle.

With Nicholas R. Johnson and Charles Murphy candidates for State Senator from the Harrington district, Frank Prettyman, a young Farmington farmer, has joined the list.

Because Miss Katherine Rash, of Lewes, elected teacher at Harrington, found that the salary of her department had been reduced, she resigned and has been elected at Millsboro.

The lawn fete by the Georgetown New Century Club has been postponed on account of the injury to Thomas Wilson, the Delaware College athlete, whose relatives were in charge.

Distribution of state school fund has been announced at the office of the Comptroller. Cecil county will receive from public school tax $8,898 08; school fund, $656.66; approved High School $925.

The "Annual County Fair" will be given by the Twentieth Century Club women of Smyrna, July 1, 3 and 4, and the Fourth is to be "Old Home Day." There will be an interesting three-bill side show by local talent.

The duPont Powder Co., has purchased the Fairfield Rubber Company, Fairfield, Conn., which manufactures a coated textile similar to a product handled by the duPont Company, and its manufacture will be continued by the new owners.

The canning factories in the pea-growing section on the Eastern Shore commenced running last week. The prospects are that a large crop will be harvested but in some sections it is said that what is known as the "Fleabug" has played havoc with the peas.

Easton Emergency Hospital last week graduated Nora V. Collison, Mary E. Forma and Leva Collison, of Easton; Malvina C. Dove, Annapolis; Iva D. Townsend, Amy Carroll and Mary Landgraff, Trappe, and Naomi B. Adams and Lucy M. Dean, Cordova, as nurses.

The fruit prospects at the College Farm, at Newark, for the coming season are pronounced excellent Already they have begun to harvest the cherries of which there is a larger yield than usual. The fruit is being shipped to a commission merchant in Philadelphia, and the prospect is good for a satisfatctory price.

Mrs. Clarence Johnson left her year-old baby in a carriage in front of a Milton store, while she went in to buy something. When she returned the coach and baby were gone. The young mother was frantic. Cries coming apparently from the earth were investigated and the child was found in the cellar in the old hotel building, into which the wind had blown the carriage. Fortunately the child had been thrown into the top of the carriage as it fell, which saved it from injury or being killed.

Jewelry valued at $500 was stolen from the home of Albert Bird, in Wilmington.

The Prohibition National Convention was held in Indianapolis June 26 to 29 inclusive.

Mayor Price, of Wilmington, will move his office from the old to the new city hall next week.

Home Coming Day at Ocean View, Sussex County, will be observed this year on Wednesday, August 9th.

The sewerage bond issue will not be submitted to the voters of Elkton, because the time for submitting the same has expired

The Milton Board of Trade is making an effort to have girls come from other towns to keep the shirt factory in running condition.

Directors of the Wilmington Street and Sewer Department are planning to widen Market street between Ninth and Eleventh streets.

Dr. Edward H. Sehrt, instructor of modern languages at Delaware College, has resigned to accept a similar place at Bryn Mawr College.

The flour mill owned by the late Emmanuel W. Twilley, at Laurel, has been sold to Levin Ellis, who will remodel it and continue the business.

Thieves who broke into the Pennsylvania Railroad station at Claymont stole the contents of the telephone box and a parcel post package.

Wilmington Water Commissioners have returned to the city $10,000, the unused portion of the board appropriation for the fiscal year ending Friday.

Frank Kelley, a workhouse prisoner, escaped Tuesday while working on the farm, but was recaptured by Constable Fennimore before he had gone a mile.

Miss Ruth Callaway, of Laurel, a graduate from the Maryland Hospital for Nurses, is to be superintendent of a hospital in a Wyoming mining camp.

For the third time within a year, Harry Bigger, at the Wright ice plant in Seaford, is disabled by an injury, three fingers having been crushed under a barrel of oil.

Women of Elkton and vicinity have formed an organization to make sanitary articles for Company E, First Regiment, of Elkton, which is now mobilized at Laurel for Mexico.

On and after July 1st, and up to and including September 2nd, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will commence running their popular Saturday night excursions to Rehoboth.

Ten thousand dollars have been given Washington College, Chestertown, by an anonymous donor, to establish two scholarships, one for Kent county and one for Queen Anne's county.

Rev. David A. Reed, former pastor of the Dover Presbyterian Church, has accepted a call to the White Clay Creek Presbyterian Church, near Newark, and is now fiilling the pulpit at that church.

While playing in the yard with several children at the home of Arthur Phippin, in Laurel, Robert Booth, aged about 4 years, son of Harry Booth, fell into a tub of boiling water and was scalded badly.

Edward M. Blew, of Allentown, Pa., and Charles B. Reed, of Washington View, N. Y., having passed the Homeopathic Board of Medical Examiners' examination, were granted certificates to practice in Delaware.

High prices and drastic restrictions have done little, if anything, to curb drinking in England. Although saloons may be open only five hours daily, the expenditure for drink in 1915 was about $910,000,000, an increase of 11 per cent. over the year previous.

Attorney General Josiah O. Wolcott, of Wilmington, is planning to take up his abode in Dover. Sometime ago he purchased a site on South State street, adjoining the fine old Home of the late Manlove Hayes. He also purchased lots opposite it of the Waples farm tract.

As a result of running an automobile over a 20-foot embankment near Providence paper mill, James McKensie and Lewis Sprout, both living in Elkton, are confined to their homes in a serious condition. What caused the accident is not known. The machine was being run up the hill, when it suddenly became unmanageable.

Mr. George A. Rust, a prosperous farmer residing near Harbeson, has picked and sold six hundred crates of strawberries from a four acre patch. He averaged $2.00 a crate for them. In Mr. Rust's presence it was remarked that "some say strawberries don't pay." His answer was, "They don't if not properly attended to."

Linguistic.

Mr. Dunnell picked up a letter in the subway, written in a foreign language entirely unknown to him, and for several days puzzled over it, trying to find out the language in which it was written. He showed the letter to a friend, who, with great facility, made a successful attempt to read it. The fraudulent translation was not discovered, and in due course the translator received credit for his versatility in translating Finnish. A short time after, Mrs. Dunnell, who was one of the interested listeners, asked: "Where in the world did you learn Finnish?" and the prompt rejoinder was: "In finishing school, of course."—New York Times.

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DERIVED FROM RARE EARTHS

Where Some of the Most Valuable Metals Known Have Been Discovered by Scientists.

Rare earths are the oxides of such metals as thorium, cerium, titanium, zirconium, tantalum, niobium, tungsten, uranium and vanadium. The most common and familiar uses of these metals are: For thorium and cerium in the making of gas mantles, and for tungsten in the making of incandescent lamps. Tungsten, together with vanadium, is also used in making certain kinds of steel. Thorium, or one of its compounds, is used extensively in searchlights, motor car headlights, and in flashlight powders. Cerium alloyed with certain metals makes the flaming alloy used in cigar and gas lighters and to trace the flight of artillery shells. The same metal, or one of its salts, is used in photography, in dyeing leather and for coloring glass. Titanium alloyed with iron is often used to purify steel, cast iron and cast copper. Zirconium oxide makes crucibles and similar vessels that, even when brought to a white heat, can be plunged into cold water without cracking. Tantalum makes surgical and dental instruments that will not rust and that can be sharpened like steel and sterilized by intense heat. Nine-tenths of the tungsten and the vanadium produced is used in making steel.

Birds Cannot Understand Glass.

It has been frequently noticed that no wild bird can understand the properties of glass, and great numbers, ranging in size from a pheasant to a titmouse, are killed by flying against the windows of country houses.

If a room possesses a large mirror reflecting the view seen through an open window birds are particularly liable to be deceived, and especially if frightened into thinking that they can fly through it.

Sparrow hawks will sometimes chase their intended victims into strange places. Some years ago a member of this species pursued a small bird through the open window of a railway carriage in motion. In its blind determination to secure the panting fugitive it entangled its claws in the meshes of the hat rack and was ignominiously slain by an astonished passenger with an umbrella.

Before and After.

The members of the club were telling yarns when a quiet man in the corner was asked to contribute.

"Well," said he, "I once entered a restaurant where they weigh you before eating and then after eating, and then charge you by weight. I got a good feed and was charged five shillings. The next time I went I took in my pocket bricks, weights, old iron and such like. I was weighed and then went upstairs and had a banquet three times as big as the last. After getting rid of the ballast I went down and was weighed again, but they couldn't make it out."

He paused.

"Couldn't make what out?" asked the club members.

"Why," answered the quiet man, "they owed me four-and-tuppence."—London Tit-Bits.

Poor Hubby.

The young bride was doing the family marketing for the first time. She stopped at the fish stall and looked over the array of sea food.

"All perfectly fresh, mam'am," said the dealer, ingratiatingly.

"Oh, dear," exclaimed the bride. "That's what everybody says. I wish I could find some stale fish. You see, my husband has indigestion, and the doctor won't even let him eat fresh bread. I'm sure fresh fish would be even worse for him."

Pastor Believes in Advertising.

One of the strongest believers in advertising as a method of building up a congregation for a church in the country today is Rev. Dr. J. W. Kramer, pastor of the First Baptist church of Spokane, Wash. In a sermon recently Doctor Kramer made known his beliefs and told of the value of the newspaper of today.—The Fourth Estate.

What It Looked Like.

In a New Zealand town one of the municipal candidates, a Scotchman, had received a present of a huge Scottish thistle, which at the moment happened to be lying on the table of his committee room. A friend, entering, withdrew suddenly, with the remark, "I beg your pardon; I did not know that you were at luncheon."

Prayer for Daddy.

A little girl all ready to say the blessing at the table heard her father fussing because his wife had hurriedly set the table in the kitchen. He said the kitchen was no place to eat, etc. She looked up sadly and said: "Lord, make us thankful for this food, etc., and ended up with, "and make my daddy contented to eat in the kitchen."

Miceproof Furniture.

A sure way to keep mice out of bureaus, chiffoniers, sideboards, etc., is to tack a piece of zinc under each article of furniture. The zinc should be made to fit closely. It is not necessary in the case of bureaus to put zinc inder each drawer; one piece at the very bottom will suffice.

Where to Advertise.

Advertise where others advertise. The buying crowd must be there or the advertisements wouldn't be there. Drop your line where the others are catching fish, unless you are looking for a sleepy afternoon. — Western Monthly.

Steaming Wrinkles Out of Gown.

Draw the bathtub or a large washboiler half full of hot water and hang the gowns that are wrinkled above it to steam. In a few hours the wrinkles will entirely disappear. This method also freshens laces and chiffon gowns.

New Castle County, ss.

THE STATE OF DELAARE

TO THE SHERIFF OF NEW CASTLE COUNTY GREETING:

Whereas, Bernard J. McEntee by his Petition to the Judges of our Superior Court, filed in the office of the Prothonotary of said Court in and for New Castle County, for the cause of complaint therein alleged, has made application to our said Judges that a decree may be pronounced dissolving the marriage existing between the Petitioner and Regina C. McEntee.

We Therefore, Command You, as you were heretofore commanded that you summon Regina C. McEntee that she be and appear before the Judges of our said Court at the next term thereof to be held at Wilmington, on Monday, the First day of May next to answer the allegations of the said petitioner, Bernard J. McEntee according to the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided, and also to do and receive what the Court shall then and there consider concerning her in this behalf as to the Court shall seem meet and consistent with the provisions of the said Act of Assembly.

AND HAVE YOU THEN THERE THIS WRIT

Witness, the Honorable James Pennewill, at Wilmington, the Sixth day of March A. D. nineteen hundred and sixteen.

Issued March 16, 1916.

JOSEPH WIGGLESWORTH,
Prothonotary.

ESTATE OF ELIZA DANIELS DECEASED. Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration cum testamento annexo upon the Estate of Eliza Daniels late of Appoquinomink Hundred, deceased, were duly granted unto George W. Hurd, on the 30th day of March A. D 1916, and all persons indebted to the said deceased are requested to make payment to the Administrator c.t.a. without delay, and all persons having demands against the deceased are required to exhibit and present the same duly probated to the said Administrator c.t.a. on or before the 30th day of March A. D 1917, or abide by the law in this behalf. Address L. Irving Handy, Esq., Attorney-at-Law, Wilmington, Del.

GEORGE W. HURD, Administrator c.t.a.

FOR SHERIFF
OF NEW CASTLE COUNTY
—1916—
Joshua Z. Crossland
OF ST. GEORGES HUNDRED
Subject to the Decision of the Republican Voters.

Fine Summer Suits to Order

This late season has, perhaps, caused some to delay ordering their light clothing for the hot weather that's sure to come.

I wish, therefore, again to remind such that M. Berg, has many handsome samples of the finest fabrics for Men's Summer Suits, Coats and Trousers, and for Ladies' Dresses—all wool or silken mixtures, imported or domestic—which after careful measuring and fitting by me, will make my patrons perfectly fitting garments in the very latest styles. I urge all who have delayed ordering their hot weather suits, etc., to examine my fine goods and patterns.

M. BERG, Merchant Tailor
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

—NOTED FOR ITS TABLE—
MILLER COTTAGE and ANNEX
9 to 15 North Georgia Ave. ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.
CAPACITY 250
The Popular Hotel in America's Most Popular Resort

Cleanliness and comfort are imperative features. Distinctive advantages are offered to our guests at prices that appeal to a majority of visitors. Exhorbitant or prohibitive rates are never charged.

$1.25 to $1.50 PER DAY $7.00 and $8.00 PER WEEK

American plan. Lighted throughout by electricity. Hot and cold water baths. Ask some one in your town about us who has stopped here. Write for booklet.

EMERSON CROUTHAMEL, Manager.

SECURITY TRUST AND SAFE DEPOSIT COMPANY
Sixth and Market Sts., Wilmington, Del.
Capital, $600,000. Surplus, $700,000.

Our Trust Certificates of Deposit are an Excellent Investment—as good as Paid-up Life Insurance Policies. They are issued in denominations of $100, $200, $500 and $1,000 and bear 4 per cent. interest. These Certificates have Coupons attached, representing the interest, which can be cut off every six months, and on presentation will be paid by the Company.

Officers:
Benj. Nields, Pres. L. Scott Townsend, Vice-Pres.
John S. Rossell, Vice-Pres. Harry J. Ellison, Secy.
Levi L. Maloney, Treasurer.

Our Furniture

is guaranteed to stand up with the coming years. It is not to be thrust aside when the journey of life is half over. Our furniture will see you through to the end. All the prevailing woods fashioned in exquisite taste into dainty and substantial works of art. Sets for every room and individual pieces as well. Spring Matting, Rugs, Linoleum.

W. J. WILSON Middletown, Del.

FOR THE BOYS
Suits of Quality

The values that we offer in these new suits are truly extraordinary and every mother should take advantage of this remarkable opportunity to cloth her boy stylishly at less than the usual expense.

New browns, grays, greens and mixtures in the newest and most wanted effects in high quality cheviots, cassimeres and tweeds. Checks, stripes and plaids in wide assortment.

Just the Right Suit for Your Boy

These clothes are made with more than ordinary care and skill. The pants are generously cut and full lined. Altogether they compare favorably with suits sold elsewhere at double the price.

$2.50, $3.50 and $5.00

New Wash Suits for oys
3 to 8 Years, Unusual Value at $1.00, $1.50 and $2.50

Values as represented in this magnificent assortment of suits are rare indeed. Boys' Furnishings are here in complete array at lowest-in-town prices. Bring the little men in and let us fit them out.

Boys' Shoes
Best in Variety Best in Quality Lowest in Price
$1.50, $2.00, $2.50, $3.00

EDW. G. WALLS, Smyrna
STORE OPEN Wednesday Nights until 8 o'clock
Saturday Nights until 11 o'clock

JOHN'S SPEECH by HERBERT PROCER

ANYTHING between the ridiculous and the sublime probably would have left John Moran with a very uncertain appreciation of the Fourth of July celebration. Neither the one nor the other, in his opinion, could have been very fruitful of results.

Of the two extremes, the sublime had been deliberately planned; it was premeditated. The ridiculous wasn't.

The former was the result of a clever scheme and weeks of hard work. The latter was the chance of a minute, unforeseen, unexpected, and, some might have said on the spot, unpropitious.

For several years John Moran had wooed Susan Duvau, but so far he seemed to himself no nearer the matrimonial goal than he had been at the beginning. All her people had been assisting him without apparent avail.

He had pleaded with her; he had coaxed and cajoled and even essayed to coerce after a mild fashion, his threats reaching that superlative pro-

"Show Me that You Can Rise to the Occasion."

portion where he promised to identify himself for life with the sublime order of bachelorhood.

But to all this she merely cast down her eyes demurely and asked him to wait awhile.

A score and one-half years had come and gone around the life of Susan. As her 31st birthday approached John, who had schemed until his hair was beginning to fall out, decided on a bold stroke.

That night he sat with her on the front porch, after the family had retired. Over them a dim light shining from the parlor window cast a pale glow. John sat quietly waiting for the silence he depended on for the furtherance of his plan.

After awhile it came, and then, when the stillness had locked the night in its embrace, he began to hum, "Silver Threads Among the Gold." When he had ceased, tears stood in his eyes.

He drew his chair closer to hers, reached out for her hand again and asked her to become his wife. But it was the same old prosaic answer.

"Wait awhile, John," she insisted. "Wait awhile. Do something grand. Show me that you can rise to the occasion."

Rise to the occasion, he would. He resolved that firmly as he stood up forthwith and bade her good-night. He resolved it all the way home. The next morning he still resolved it. But how?

A happy thought struck him. John had a penchant for happy thoughts. He would make a speech at a Fourth of July celebration. It would be so grand and so eloquent, couched in such rich expressions and so laden with noble sentiment that she could not help but feel the appeal. He would show her that he could "rise to the occasion."

John got out his old school dictionary and brushed the dust from its covers. Then he borrowed an immense volume of masterpiece orations from a friend and read every speech he could find that contained any patriotic reference or expression.

For four weeks he labored almost incessantly, night and day, on his effusion, and finally he had it completed.

An obstacle that John had not reckoned on now loomed up. John was a member of the program committee, and he doubted the propriety of having himself included among the list of speakers.

The morning before the celebration he called around to see the chairman of the committee.

"You see — ahem! — Mr. Grubbs," John began, "being one of the committee, I should regret to see any part of the program fall flat."

"Just so," answered the chairman. "I feel the same way."

"Well, as a matter of precaution, Mr. Grubbs, I think I shall prepare a few remarks myself today. Should any of the speakers be tardy, or fail to respond, you might call on me."

"Fine idea, John. I'll do it."

Then John took himself around to the residence of Squire Sloan. He knocked at the door and was admitted.

"Ahem, Squire," began John, after an inquiry concerning his host's health, "we are altering the program for tomorrow slightly."

"So?"

"Yes. You see, on account of your advanced years and the fact that you have been ailing, we thought it might suit you better to speak, say, at 11:30 than at 11 o'clock."

"I believe it would," answered the old man.

About 11 o'clock the next morning Chairman Grubbs scanned the gathering in vain for a glimpse of Squire Sloan. Then he stood up and announced:

"Though not appearing on the program, the Hon. John Moran has been requested to make a few remarks. It is not necessary that I introduce our esteemed fellow-citizen."

As John approached the edge of the platform he looked down into the face of Susan and made a mental note of the surprise expressed in her countenance. He paused a moment, as if improvising a speech, while he chuckled inwardly at the satisfaction the occasion afforded.

And rise to the occasion he undoubtedly did. His was the most eloquent, the most logical and the most impressive speech delivered that day. As he concluded he was greeted by a loud and prolonged applause.

He stepped down from the platform and made his way toward Susan. As he approached, he observed a twinkle in her eyes, but did not trouble himself with an explanation just then. He was too happy.

She arose and took hold of his arm.

"Let us go off to some place where we can sit alone," she said.

They made their way toward the outskirts of the crowd. When they had reached a point where they could speak without being overheard, he turned to her questioningly.

"Well," he said. "Did I—"

"You certainly did, John," she interrupted. "Who would have thought it?"

The sublime had been attained.

"Who wrote it for you, John?" she asked.

"Wrote it?" in hurt surprise. "Why nobody."

They walked along in silence.

"How long did it take you to prepare it, John?"

He did not answer.

"Yes, you certainly did rise to the occasion, John. Now, you want to be careful not to fall, lest—"

Fate would have it that he fell that instant. Twitted and stung by her raillery, he had been walking perilously near the edge of the high dirt bank that overhung the creek, without thought of danger.

As she spoke, the ground beneath his feet gave way, and he went tumbling through the dirt and sand into eight feet of water below.

Susan shrieked, and the crowd, alarmed by her cry, began to rush to the spot. As the gathering in front of the speakers' stand broke away in large groups, the chairman arose and asked the cause of the commotion. He was answered by a little urchin, who stood up in the seat of a farm wagon.

"Why, Jack Moran's fell in the crick," shouted the lad.

John was dragged out at the ford, a short distance down the creek. About

"Did I Rise?" He Began.

his eyes, mouth, nose and ears, and over a part of his clothing, were black splotches of mud.

Resuscitating methods were applied, and as he began to revive, the crowd drew back, leaving him stretched out on a soft lap-robe and attended by Susan.

When he opened his eyes she was kneeling by his side and looking down into his face.

"Did I rise—" he began.

"There—there," soothingly. "Yes, you did. Now, lie quiet."

She gently stroked the hair back from his brow. He grasped her hand in his and she suffered him to hold it.

One night, three months later, after the wedding toasts had been proposed and John had made his response, he made a mental observation to himself, as he took his seat.

"I wonder," he reflected, "whether it was my celebration speech or the tumble I got?"

Men That Made History.

The proposal that there be erected at Washington a memorial to the signers of the Declaration of Independence makes especially interesting some little-known facts concerning that particular body of men.

There were 56 signers, and among them were lawyers, merchants, physicians, farmers, soldiers, a shoemaker, a sailor, a minister, a printer and a surveyor, and two signers whose occupation was set down at the time as "statesmen." The statesmen were Thomas Nelson, Jr., of Virginia and William Williams of Connecticut.

The shoemaker was Roger Sherman of Connecticut, the printer was Benjamin Franklin of Pennsylvania, the surveyor was John Morton of Pennsylvania, the sailor was William Whipple of Connecticut, and the minister was John Witherspoon of New Jersey, a statue of whom stands on Connecticut avenue in Washington.

The Liberty Bell was cast in London in 1752 by order of the Pennsylvania assembly for use in their statehouse. It was recast in 1753 on account of the first crack; the present crack dates from about 1779.

His Celebration

Photo by Frank Fournier.

MAN WHO MADE the FOURTH

LIKE a firecracker that smolders quietly and finally explodes long after the rest of the bunch have banged and sizzled their way into oblivion, comes tardily the story of the man to whom we owe our Fourth of July. Those who have not heard the story and who endeavor to recall some chapter of American history telling of this great man will search their memories in vain. So obscure has he remained in the annals of those times that even his name is unknown; there is only one glimpse of him, as a rider hurrying through the night with a message that was to bring us our Glorious Fourth. The Chicago Post tells the story:

"The friends of a Declaration of Independence were afraid that they might not be in a majority in the great Philadelphia gathering. It is affirmed that they counted noses and were fearful that they would fall short by one or two votes. Then it was that they determined to send a messenger into Delaware to bring back an absent delegate who it was known would vote right if he were present. They looked for a hard rider with the cause at heart, a man who would ride the race for liberty and count fatigue a pleasure. They found him in a man whose name is unknown to posterity, but who deserves well of it.

"The unknown rode on his mission. He tore away, as one of his contemporaries bore witness, as if the devil were at his heels. He broke existing records and sent the absent delegate back in a hot hurry and in time to vote. The Declaration debates and proceedings were secret, but there was a story well believed that the resolution carried by one vote. We have Paul Revere's ride in living verse, but no one has sung the song of the unknown rider, 'The Man Who Made the Fourth.'

"Here's to him!"

EMBLEMS MUST NOT FADE

Duty of Americans to Hold High Forever the Glory Handed Down by Their Forefathers.

IT WAS the practice of Americans for many years to observe the Fourth of July patriotically. Their celebrations did not consist of noise alone. Attending all the music, cannonading, bell ringing and marching there was an intellectual feature that heartened the old and inspired the young.

In the uproarious festivities of earlier times the treasured emblems and trophies of liberty were all in sight for one day at least, and by recurring to the principles of the Declaration everybody's knowledge of and faith in the doctrines that gave this continent a measure of freedom and justice were strengthened and renewed, says the New York World. If these emblems are fading the fault is due more to our native-born inhabitants, who think they have learned all the lessons of liberty, than to the millions of newcomers, whose minds are still open and whose eyes are still keen.

What proportion of the rising generation knows or has accepted the "self-evident truths" upon which the republic rests—

"That all men are created equal?

"That they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights?

"That among these are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness?

"That to secure these rights governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed? And

"That whenever any form of government becomes destructive of these ends it is the right of the people to alter or to abolish it, and to institute new government, laying its foundation on such principles and organizing its powers in such form as to them shall seem most likely to affect their safety and happiness."

Interest in these propositions used to be cultivated in various ways, partly as a pleasure, partly as a duty. Today the words are unfamiliar, the flag itself is infrequently seen, and Lexington, Bunker Hill, Saratoga, Valley Forge, Trenton, Savannah, Cowpens, King's Mountain and Yorktown are dimly remembered.

Yet we may be sure that of the multitudes of recent arrivals in the United States there are many whose steps have been guided by the ideals, symbols and names which to us are vague or forgotten. The valuable things that young Europe is learning here are acquired not from young America, but from old America. The landmarks of liberty which young America fails to see or ignores are still plain enough to the young Europe transplanted into America.

There are fading emblems in the case of young Europe also, but they are of crowns and coronets, thrones and scepters, divine right and privilege, a shackled press and stifled speech. To those who hunger and thirst for liberty and opportunity the old American emblems blaze afar. To those who are surfeited with liberty or unappreciative of it they fade and die.

Duty of Citizens of Today.

The busts and portraits of Washington and of Jefferson, draped with the Stars and Stripes, appear in the windows always on the eve of the Fourth of July. We do well thus to honor the fathers, but there is a suggestion in these solemn representations of the giants of the past that the duty of devotion to the country's highest interests, or at least the greatest constructive task of statesmanship, was somehow finished up in the persons of the founders, and that all we need do is to look at their marble effigies now and then, and once a year commemorate their achievements. But is this true? Has everything been done and settled in the foundation and upbuilding of the American republic?

THE FLAG THEY LOVE

Serve the State First.

The revelation of liberty has no validity unless it is a continuing one. Carved into pallid marble and draped with a flag, it is chilled and dead. It must be renewed each day in flesh and blood, in hearts and brains and sinewy hands. The fathers served the state before they served themselves. We must do the same.

Nation's Debt to Almighty God.

Any celebration of Independence day which does not give the place of prominence to God is inadequate and unworthy. The words of the poet trace our liberties to the right source and give the honor to him to whom the honor is due.

Hail! Independence. Hail! Heaven's next best gift,
To that of life and the immortal soul!

A GIANT CRACKER

Maryland Patriots First.

The patriots of Harford county, Maryland, gathered themselves together at Harford town, which is now called Bush, on March 22, 1775. On the same day they prepared and signed a Declaration of Independence, probably the first one ever made by the colonies, or any part of them

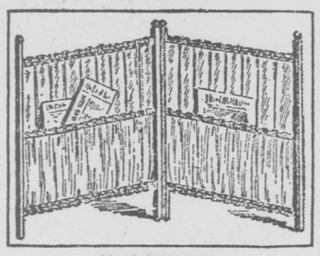
HAS TWO PURPOSES

COMBINATION OF SCREEN AND NEWSPAPER RACK.

Easily Made and the Cost Is Comparatively Nothing—Can Be Draped With Silk Remnants If They Are at Hand.

A very charming little screen can be prepared from a small two-fold clothes horse that can be purchased at a very slight cost, and we give a sketch of a novel one that serves the purpose of a newspaper rack as well.

The screen is draped with soft silk, the upright bars of the clothes horse



Useful Screen.

painted with enamel to match it. Enamel of almost any shade of color may be purchased for a trifle, in small tins, together with a brush for putting it on, and one small tin will be sufficient for this purpose.

Both sides of the horse are draped with silk which is arranged in plaits and gathered into a tiny frill at the top and bottom.

The silk is fastened to the upper and lower bars with tacks and over the tacks narrow braid is fastened on with fancy brass-headed nails driven in close together.

The pockets for the newspapers cover the lower half of the screen and they are made with the same silk that had been used for covering the screen.

The upright bars of the horse are finished off at the upper ends with small brass balls, which may be procured from almost any hardware store at a trifling cost.

TWO STYLES HAVE CHARM

Flower-Decked Millinery and the New Petticoats Win the Admiration of All.

Summer would not be summer without the flower-decked hat, but the notion rarely lasts longer except on the large picture hat of leghorn, crin, or hemp, which completes the June bridesmaid's costume or the summer beauty's dainty frock. This season, however, there is a strong indication that flowers will play more than their ordinary role in summer millinery. The medium-brimmed, rather stiff-tailored hat, with its upstanding bouquet of vari-colored blossoms, so popular some years back, is being noticed here and there; one see, also, a number of flower turbans; flower crowns are favored with certain costumes, and wreaths are quite popular. The flower-stenciled hats are very well liked indeed. Ribbon, too, is smart for trimming, and ostrich, in the form of fringe and fancies, is a popular trimming.

The new petticoats are truly delicious with their full ruches round the hem, the most elegant, destined for wear under the gossamer summer frocks that are coming, being lightly wired half way up the skirt to give that billowy aspect of movement that is as refreshing as a breeze on a hot summer's day.

TURN AGAIN TO PATCHWORK

Old Fashion Is Being Revived—Scrim as a Material for the Curtains.

Piecing the old-fashioned patchwork quilt is again a popular occupation. Nursery quilts are made of heavy cotton or linen sketched with designs to be worked with floss, Mother Goose figures being favorites. Simple patterns done in blue and white or rose and white chambray are chosen for boys' rooms. The mystic rose design, now popular, calls for a pale pink calico, a rose shade, a rich red and the right shade of green for foliage. The morning-glory pattern of rose and French blue calico, is also a favorite. The "four patches" calls for a white background dotted with tiny pink rosebuds. For a colonial bed the old log cabin design is chosen.

Loosely woven gray scrim, which is inexpensive, would make extremely good-looking curtains for your living room or library. Use the selvage as a finish for the sides and across the bottom; hemstitch a two-inch hem. An unusual way to decorate the curtains is to embroider a stencil pattern in greens and bronze. A quaint foliage pattern would give the right effect. Place the stencil on the curtains, and with a pencil mark the pattern. By holding the pencil in an upright position and following the outline of the stencil board, the outline can be readily traced. Simple, sketchy stitches should be used for the embroidery, as a light shadowy effect is desired. Another unique color combination is dull silver and orange; then when the light shines through the curtains the embroidery will emit a bright bit of color. This sort of curtain will look especially well in a room where blue is the dominating color.

SUGGESTIONS OF FALL HERE

This fall suit of navy blue serge has a box-plaited skirt with a plain gore on the side. Medium length jacket with set-in pockets. Collars and cuffs of white silk poplin. The coat is piped with white poplin, white pearl buttons are used on pockets and sleeves. One large white button closing medium-width belt.

SILKS THAT ARE FAVORED

Quite a Variety of Different Materials Have Their Followers This Season.

Taffetas, crepes, grossgrains, failles and satins are the favored fabrics, especially black satin. Taffeta, with its high luster and both soft and very slightly stiffened finish, has manifold uses. It is exactly suited to the distended, flounced and frilly gown of today. Summer taffetas include stripes, checks, small mayflower blossoms and pompadour bouquets in subdued colorings that make up well alone or in frilled or distended pannier styles, with a shirt of plain silk, chiffon accordionplaited, mousseline embroidered and so on. Light gray, champagne, old rose and French blue shades are smart.

For elaborate evening gowns, tulle, net or mousseline and taffeta are worked up together with metal embroidery or metal embroidered lace applied, and the result is exquisite. Silver or gold cloth skirts are made with overdresses of plain or printed taffeta. Gray taffeta with pompadour bouquets is combined with old blue mousseline.

A late idea for the use of taffeta is a set of short directoire cape and hat to match. The hat is of taffeta or much trimmed with the silk, and the short cape is edged with a tiny plaited ruffle, has a turnover collar and is draped on the shoulders. Longer capes or wraps in light shades of taffeta, faille, gros de Londres, etc., are worn in the evening. Some new printed taffetas have an inch or two-inch stripe in a cashmere design on a neutral ground. Others have simple lines of different lengths, geometrical in effect. Broche satin in rose designs with foliage are on satin. Foulards in polka dots, rings, single blossoms, pompadour effects, mayflowers and spring blossoms, such as clover, buttercups, etc. are stunning designs. Foulard is cool, durable and very attractive as a summer silk.

Tinsel woven crepes, made up with cloth of gold or silver, make elegant evening costumes. A new crepe swansdown is as silky and downy as one can imagine. Just a little crepey, with the silky down finish that gives it a wonderful effect made up alone or with a satin taffeta, chiffon, etc.

Plain and fancy mohairs for suits and dresses have the indorsement of the Paris dressmakers.

PLANTS FOR WINDOW BOXES

Many Are Available, and There Is Little Excuse for Not Having One of the Boxes.

Begonias are admirable plants for growing in window boxes. The foliage of all begonias is attractive, but especially so are the beautifully marked leaves of the Rex variety. The beefsteak, Gloire de Lorraine and other varieties may be expected to grow well and to flower under suitable conditions.

Ferns in variety are available for the window box and may be selected at any florist's to suit the taste of the grower, but dwarf varieties are better suited for the room available. Ferns may be grown with begonias satisfactorily. Both require a temperature lower than the average living room.

Coleus is another group of plants that may be grown in a window box, but they must have sun. The leaves of these plants have a wide range of colors and markings as well as of size and shape. They must have a warmer atmosphere than the plants already mentioned, a temperature of 55 to 60 degrees at night being desirable. The mealy bug is often quite troublesome on coleus.

For an upright plant growing a foot or eighteen inches high aspidistra is satisfactory. The leaves of this plant grow in somewhat the same manner as garden flags, but there are varieties with variegated leaves as well as those with green leaves.

The Golf Helmet.

There is a new model of golf cap which much resembles a policeman's helmet and has a little patent kid chin strap. The material is linen or satin and it is covered over with a hand-made fishnet. The front is decorated with an embroidered applique.

Child's Frock.

Natural colored pongee trimmed with brown wash silk is an excellent combination for a child's frock.

WOMAN AVOIDS OPERATION

Medicine Which Made Surgeon's Work Unnecessary.

Astoria, N. Y. — "For two years I was feeling ill and took all kinds of tonics. I was getting worse every day. I had chills, my head would ache, I was always tired. I could not walk straight because of the pain in my back and I had pains in my stomach. I went to a doctor and he said I must go under an operation, but I did not go. I read in the paper about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and told my husband about it. I said 'I know nothing will help me but I will try this.' I found myself improving from the very first bottle, and in two weeks time I was able to sit down and eat a hearty breakfast with my husband, which I had not done for two years. I am now in the best of health and did not have the operation." — Mrs. JOHN A. KOENIG, 502 Flushing Avenue, Astoria, N. Y.

Every one dreads the surgeon's knife and the operating table. Sometimes nothing else will do; but many times doctors say they are necessary when they are not. Letter after letter comes to the Pinkham Laboratory, telling how operations were advised and were not performed; or, if performed, did no good, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was used and good health followed.

If you want advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass.

In the Bath

Before retiring, use with warm water and insure a restful night. It

Refreshes

Glenn's Sulphur Soap

(All Druggists.)
Contains 30% Pure Sulphur.
Hill's Hair & Whisker Dye, Black or Brown, 50c

DRIVE MALARIA OUT OF THE SYSTEM

BABEK for That Tired Feeling

A GOOD TONIC AND APPETIZER

FOR ACUTE ACHES OF THE FEET

Sprinkle one or two Allen's Foot-Ease powders in the Foot Bath and soak and rub the feet. It takes the sting out of Corns and Bunions and smarting, aching feet. Then for lasting comfort, shake Allen's Foot-Ease into your shoes. All dealers sell it, 25c. Sample package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Had Her Safe.

At the amateur operatic performance of "The Mistletoe Bough"—in which, as you remember, the heroine hides in a cellar chest and is smothered to death—the lady who played this part was, vocally, a terrible fiasco. Nevertheless, they struggled along until the scene where she climbed into the box—a real "property" kindly loaned for the occasion by John Smith, president of the local safe-deposit company. The lid snapped down with a click that was only too realistic.

A frightened stage manager rushed out to where the owner of the box sat and whispered.

"Gimme the key! The lid of your blooming box has sprung locked."

"Is that woman going to sing any more?"

"Sure, she comes in as a ghost in the next act and sings two songs."

"That settles it," muttered old Jones Smith. "She can just stay there."

The Cure.

"My doctor has ordered me to Palm Beach for my health."

"What seems to be the matter with you?"

"I've been worrying too much about money matters."

"Well, you won't have anything of that sort to worry you if you stay down there long enough."

Disappointing Movie.

"I've seen it—'tain't no good."

"'E gets 'ung, don't 'e?"

"Yus, but they don't show yer that."

In this Matter of Health

one is either with the winners or with the losers.

It's largely a question of right eating—right food. For sound health one must cut out rich, indigestible foods and choose those that are known to contain the elements that build sturdy bodies and keen brains.

Grape-Nuts

is a wonderfully balanced food, made from whole wheat and barley. It contains all the nutriment of the grain, including the mineral phosphates, indispensable in Nature's plan for body and brain rebuilding.

Grape-Nuts is a concentrated food, easy to digest. It is economical, has delicious flavor, comes ready to eat, and has helped thousands in the winning class.

"There's a Reason"

A Kidney Medicine That Makes Friends Everywhere

Thirteen years ago we commenced selling Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root and during our entire experience we have not encountered a single unpleasant dealing with our customers who have used it. It is a preparation that gives universal satisfaction, and our customers are always pleased to speak in the highest terms regarding it. We have sufficient confidence in Swamp-Root to recommend it and consider we are doing our customer a favor.

Very truly yours,
BARNETT-SCHENK DRUG CO.,
Jan. 10th, 1916. Roanoke, Va.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You

Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention this paper. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Adv.

CAUGHT IN GARDNER'S NET

Tramp Expected to "Land," but as It Turned Out He Was the One "Landed."

They are telling a story about Representative Gardner and his fervent preparedness campaign.

It seems that a begging tramp approached a group of congressmen, and one of them pointed out Mr. Gardner and said:

"Nothing doing here, Weary, but that gentleman there is very charitable, and if you tackle him you'll be apt to make a haul."

"T'anks, boss,' said the tramp huskily, and he hurried to Mr. Gardner, while the others looked on with interest.

The tramp and the statesman were seen to talk earnestly together for some time. Then their hands met—a piece of money plainly passed between them—and the tramp stepped jauntily away.

"Well, did you land him?" a congressman asked the tramp.

"No," the tramp answered cheerfully. "No; I gave him a quarter toward his splendid national preparedness campaign."

HEAL YOUR SKIN TROUBLES

With Cuticura, the Quick, Sure and Easy Way. Trial Free

Bathe with Cuticura Soap, dry and apply the Ointment. They stop itching instantly, clear away pimples, blackheads, redness and roughness, remove dandruff and scalp irritation, heal red, rough and sore hands as well as most baby skin troubles.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Salvini's Descendants.

Salvini, the great Italian tragedian, made it a condition that none of his sons should act in Italy so long as he remained on the stage. So Gustavo was banished to the other countries of the continent and acted in Russia and Austria with some successes. Alexander learned the English language and played in this country until he died at an early age. Tomaso is now an actor in Italy and is said to have inherited to a greater degre than any of his brothers the talents of his father. Salvini was married twice; first to Clementine Cazzola, an eminent Italian actress, who died, leaving him three small children. Many years later he married an Englishwoman named Lottie Sharp, by whom he had two children. His grandchildren have attracted attention in art and other circles in Italy.

Nothing Relieves Tender, Aching Feet like a hot foot bath with Johnson's Foot Soap. Composed of Borax, Bran and Iodine. At Druggists or sent postpaid for 25c by Thos. Gill Soap Co., 711 Kent Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y. Adv.

It's easier to grasp some opportunities than it is to let go of them.

A new broom sweeps almost as clean as a straight flush.

THE HIGH QUALITY SEWING MACHINE
NEW HOME
NOT SOLD UNDER ANY OTHER NAME
Write for free booklet "Points to be considered before purchasing a Sewing Machine." Learn the facts.
THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO., ORANGE, MASS.

"NEW IDEAS IN DARNED NET"
POSTPAID 12 CENTS
A 2-page booklet of attractive designs (some combined with crochet) for yokes, camisoles, petticoat flounces—beautiful for wear with thin dresses; also designs for blouses, collars, jabots, boudoir and baby caps, altar boys' surplices, curtains, bed spreads, dresser scarfs, etc. Work easy; fascinating. Order at once, remitting in coin. You will be delighted.
Della A. Grizel, Box 347C, Iowa City, Iowa

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

AGENTS WANTED—Sell the Improved Salt Shaker, keeps salt dry in any climate. Everybody buys them. Particulars free. Sample 25c. Eureka Nov. Mfg. Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

AGENTS Sell household specialties; big profits. Free catalog and particulars. HOMM SUPPLY CO., Box 417-A, Route 3, Bennings, D. C.

Snow-White Cotton Felt Mattress — actual cost manufacturing; guaranteed saving $8 to $12. Thirty days' sale. Georgia Mattress Factory, Albany, Ga.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or sent express paid for $1.00.

HAROLD SOMERS, 150 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Every Woman Wants
Paxtine
ANTISEPTIC POWDER
FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE
Dissolved in water for douches stops pelvic catarrh, ulceration and inflammation. Recommended by Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. for ten years. A healing wonder for nasal catarrh, sore throat and sore eyes. Economical. Has extraordinary cleansing and germicidal power. Sample Free. 50c. all druggists, or postpaid by mail. The Paxton Toilet Company, Boston, Mass.

W. N. U., BALTIMORE, NO. 27-1916

DAIRY

ESTIMATING VALUE OF CALF

Young Animal Is Worth Practically Nothing Until Labor and Capital Have Been Invested.

In estimating the gross product of a cow it is customary to credit her with one calf a year valued at $5 to $10. A little clear thinking will reveal the fact that no such amount can properly be allowed the cow as a producer of wealth. The cow should be credited only with the value of her calf three days after birth. After that the calf is not longer the creation of the dam's internal economy, but the product of feed that has a market value. After that time the cow's milk can be sold for cash in some form of dairy product. The average cost of production of milk in the United States is close to five cents a quart. A husky calf will consume at least two gallons of

Foundation of Dairy Herd.

milk a day to grow into a $10 veal at one month.

That it costs more to veal a calf than it will ordinarily bring is bad enough in itself and deserves deliberation on the part of the farmer who may not have given the matter of cost systems much thought, says a writer in an exchange. The point is that the calf is worth practically nothing until labor and capital have been put into him.

If anyone doubts this statement let him try to sell an ordinary calf when it is three days old and see what it will bring. It takes time and effort and money to bring a calf to the point where it is productive. Its value at birth is potential rather than actual. It would be as reasonable to credit the cow with a yearling worth $10 as a month-old calf worth $10.

A wellbred, registered calf is worth a goodly sum at birth because the purchaser can feed it expensive milk, grain and hay and still make a profit on its ultimate value. An ordinary calf would eat so much before it became productive that only a thoughtless person would pay anything for it at the beginning of its career.

Hence a cow may properly be credited with the actual selling value of her calf before any money is invested in its development.

METHOD FOR DRYING UP COW

No Specific Rule for Such Work—Judgment and Experience of Attendant Is Required.

A cow should be dried off for six weeks before calving. It may take two weeks to dry her off, that depending upon the persistency of milk flow.

To dry off a cow the rich feed has to be removed and the cow allowed to pasture short grass or eat hay. Some milk is left in the quarters at each milking at first; then a milking is omitted; then the milking is done every other day, and afterward only a little milk is taken, as seen to be necessary. There is no specific rule for such work, and it requires the best judgment and experience of the attendant.

GRAIN RATION IS DESIRABLE

Corn-and-Cob Meal, Oats and Cottonseed Meal Mixture Is Recommended for Dairy Cows.

A desirable grain ration for cows, when corn and oats are used as a base, is one made up of 300 pounds of corn-and-cob meal, 200 pounds of oats and 100 pounds of cottonseed meal. Feed this at the rate of one pound for every three pounds of 4 per cent milk produced. In addition feed as much legume hay and corn stover as the cows will consume.

HAND STRIPPING IS FAVORED

Some Failures With Machines Due to Leaving Strippings in Udder—Last Milk Is Richest.

A milking machine user says that some failures with the machines are due to leaving the strippings in the udder. He believes in saving the last milk, which is the richest, and hand stripping enables him to know the exact condition of the cow's udder every day.

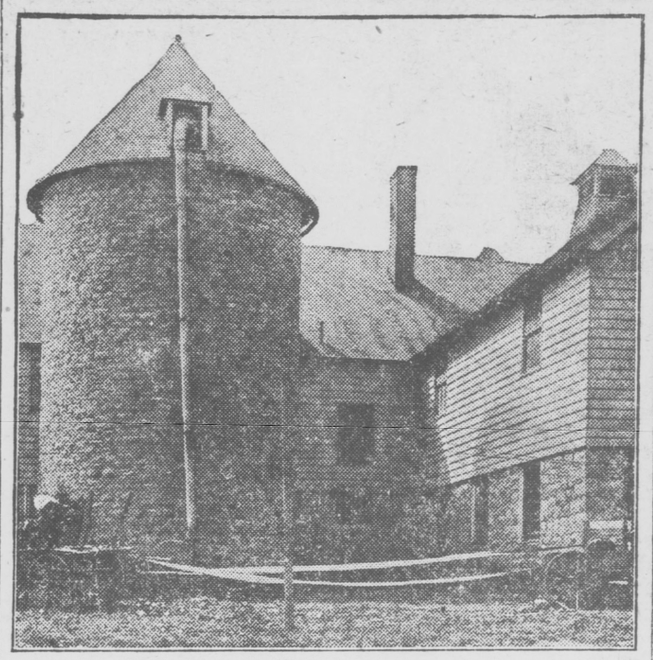
Easy to Produce Kicker.

Irritability is a quality that is often produced by improper handling at time of first milking. It is easy to produce a "kicker" by the first milker being a man who cannot hold his temper under trying circumstances.

Tour of Inspection Pays.

Often a tour through the stables the last thing at night and a few minutes' attention to the distribution of the bedding at that time will save half an hour's work of cleaning the cows in the morning.

PUTTING SHOCK CORN IN SILO ANY TIME


Filling a Silo at the Missouri College of Agriculture.

(By C. H. ECKLES, Missouri Agricultural Experiment Station.)

Dry corn fodder may be put into the silo any time during the fall or winter with good results, although it is better to put it in at the proper stage, according to the results obtained at the Missouri station. It is very difficult to make silage in the winter time on farms which do not have water systems, which makes it easy to add a ton of water for every ton of silage. It will not do to rely upon supplying the water through the cutter, as only about a third enough can be added in this way. No better results are obtained if the water is poured on the top after the filling has been completed. Channels form and drain the upper portion of the silo, leaving most of the fodder dry. There is little danger of adding too much water, but of course it makes unnecessary work.

Of ten or twelve farmers who made silage from shock corn and furnished samples for analysis, one who added apparently too little water says: "The silage was good at first, but got drier and drier toward the bottom." In a number of cases the silage molded, and in every such case it was found that too little water had been added. If the filling is done during wet weather, the fodder may be so damp that less need be added, but the only way to be sure of getting good results is to measure the amount of water sprayed on by the hose per minute and adjust the hose and the cutter in such a way that a ton of water will be evenly distributed over every ton of dry fodder cut into silage.

The conclusions of the college derived from filling three small silos at different dates, and with the addition of different amounts of water, agree closely with the opinions of the farmers who had used such silage, and may be summarized by saying that (1) the feed was satisfactory and more palatable than the shock corn, (2) such silage is not equal to that made by putting in the corn at the proper stage in the fall, (3) such refilling prevents the loss in feeding value, which occurs when the fodder is left in the shock; (4) silage is more convenient than shock fodder to feed, and (5) the stalk is more completely eaten.

One of the farmers who have had experience says: "I would recommend putting shock corn in the silo any time up to February, believing it to be much more valuable as silage than when fed to cattle from the shock. I prefer putting it in the silo at the proper stage, however." Another farmer writes: "We filled a silo in the middle of the winter. Supplied the water with a hose in the silo. Water was taken up rapidly. Silage became very hot in 24 hours. The silage was in fine condition when fed. Stock ate the silage practically as well as fresh corn silage. Better to fill one silo three times than to build two or three, especially on account of the greater facility in getting help."

INSECTS THAT PREY ON THE APPLE TREE

There Are 176 Different Varieties Capable of Making Them Entirely Fruitless.

It's almost a miracle that we have any apples at all, for there are 176 different varieties of insects which attack apple trees and are capable of making them fruitless. To fight this horde of pests the apple-producing states spend as much as $3,000,000 a year for spraying trees, remarks Philadelphia Inquirer.

Scientists now say, however, that it would be much better if fruit growers spent less money in covering their trees with poison and did more to encourage birds to make their homes in the orchards. Birds devour almost every kind of insect which threatens fruit, and enough birds will accomplish wonders in freeing orchards from this danger.

Farmers often object to birds, because they eat so much fruit. There are, however, numerous ways in which the amount of fruit birds destroy can be made trivial compared with the number of insects they eat.

Robins, for instance, are extremely fond of cherries. But they will leave the cherry trees quite neglected if one or two trees of Russian mulberries, which ripen at the same time as cherries, are placed within reach.

Other things which will retain the robin's useful services as a forager without any serious loss of valuable fruit are chokeberries, holly, elder, sour gum, shadeberries, wild cherries, wild grapes, greenbrier and smilax.

The planting of some such trees and shrubs in the vicinity of orchards serves a double purpose. It furnishes food for the birds and makes them more inclined to make their homes in the orchards. One reason why birds often avoid orchards is because the shrubbery has been cut away and they can find no suitable nesting places.

Male Bird for Breeding.

Now is a good time to look around for the male bird you wish to put at the head of next year's breeding pen. Some care should be exercised in making such a selection as upon the head of the pen depends much of next season's success.

Bank Up Celery Plants.

Bank up the celery plants with earth in order to get them to blanch. Earth is said to be better for late celery than boards.

PURE WATER SUPPLY IS VERY IMPORTANT

Difficult Problem on Many Hog Farms During Summer—Running Stream Desirable.

Providing a plentiful supply of pure water is a difficult problem on many hog farms during the summer. A running stream in the yard is very desirable, provided there is no danger from contamination upstream. Under no circumstances should hogs be kept in yards or pastures that contain a large stream that flows through other hog yards or pastures upstream.

In supplying drinking water for the animals, care should be taken to keep the supply clean and wholesome. There are several ingenious devices which are cheap and efficient. These may be attached to a pipe line or to a stock tank or barrel. They are fitted with a float which regulates the supply of water in the drinking vessel. The drinking vessel is small, and does not admit of the hogs getting their feet into it. If a barrel is used it is advisable to add a small handful of lime to the water, to prevent it becoming stagnant when heated by the sun. Foul water is unfit for hogs, and makes them susceptible to infectious and contagious diseases and ailments.

PROFIT IN FARMING FIGURED BY YIELD

True Measure of Production Is Net Profit Per Acre Rather Than Gross Yield.

Yield per acre is usually taken as the measure of profitable production in farming. A low yield means a small profit or a loss and a high yield means a large profit. But this is not necessarily true, as the cost of production may be out of proportion to the value of the bumper crop. For example, Europe produces high yields per acre but small profits per man. The measure of good farming in America is profit per man rather than yield per acre. As the yield per acre is increased beyond a certain normal, the cost per bushel, on the average, will be increased, though in individual cases or during short periods of time the reverse may be true. The true measure of production is net profit per acre rather than gross yield.

Excellent Soil Builder.

Farmers throughout the corn belt are fast coming to realize the excellence of sweet clover as a soil builder.

Orchard Failures.

Probably as many failures are due to planting the orchard on unsuitable soil as any other cause.

Potato Bug Spray.

A mixture of paris green and lime in equal parts is a very efficacious spray for the potato bug.

Cow Values.

It is not only the amount of product a cow gives, but also the cost of producing it, that determines the value.

Improve Health Conditions.

Health conditions are improved by the drainage of swamps and standing water.

Plant Food for Soil.

Nitrate of soda and organic matter supplement each other in furnishing the soil with plant food.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

The budget is to the housekeeper what the blue print is to the builder. The average housekeeper may reduce expenditure by keeping accounts each month of amounts spent for various food products.

HELPFUL HINTS.

In the first place every home keeper should keep accounts. Do you know any successful business man who keeps no account of his income and outgo? He is just as rare as is the housekeeper who does record her daily expenditures. Since the cost of living is constantly advancing it is vitally necessary that deep concern be paid to reducing certain items of expenditure. Food for the family costs more than any other item, and those who work with the thriftless and improvident know that their condition is largely a matter of what they spend for the inside rather than the outside of the body.

Since meat makes up a large part of the ordinary family diet, any economy in the purchase of it will make a noticeable reduction in the food bill. By using meat substitutes, which are less expensive, but as nutritious, the amount may be cut down by half. The use of cheese, which is rich in protein, a pound of cheese being equal to two pounds of meat in food value with much less waste, will prove most satisfactory.

It is a great advantage to market in person; she sees the food products, is able to furnish variety and if she has strength of mind enough to refuse to buy that which she knows she cannot afford, no matter how alluring, she will find her marketing profitable. The butcher will not give short weight with the customer looking on, though the difference may be small it amounts to much in the course of a year.

The cheaper cuts of meat, nuts prepared in loaf, eggs in various forms, are all economical dishes when prepared intelligently.

The utilizing of left-overs in the planning of the meals is another important item. It goes without saying that the economical housewife makes out her menu days ahead in order to save expense and use those left-overs profitably.

Brown bread, white bread or whole wheat bread is made more wholesome by the addition of a few raisins.

Fruit and vegetables lend themselves to all sorts of combinations. As soups and salads they are satisfactory.

Something is wrong with everything. We live upon the planet of mistakes. Most of us are misfits. The rest are excuses. I know of no ideal condition except the condition of someone else. No human being ever had things just exactly to suit him. The sooner we awake to this truth and make up our minds that if ever we are to find contentment at all, it will be among things as they are and not among things as they ought to be, the better it will be for us—and also for the unfortunate people who have to live with us.—Frank Crane.

DAY WITH PANCAKES.

If pancakes are to be light, more mixing will not do. The batter must be thoroughly beaten for five or ten minutes. The frying pan should be very smooth and fairly hot so the cakes may cook quickly without getting soggy.

Plain Pancakes.—Sift one cupful of flour into a basin; add a quarter of a teaspoonful of salt, one unbeaten egg, and half a cupful of milk. Mix until smooth, then begin to beat with a wooden spoon for a few minutes; then add another half cupful of milk and continue beating until air bubbles rise to the top. Fry on a hot griddle and serve with lemon juice and sugar.

Cherry Shortcake.—Add to the cherry juice a little cornstarch, cook until smooth, add butter, then the pitted cherries and place on the cakes. Serve with the sauce instead of cream.

Rice Pancakes.—Boil a quarter of a pound of rice until quite soft, then drain. Mix with it one cupful of cream, four well beaten eggs, a quarter of a teaspoonful of salt, nutmeg to taste, a half cupful of melted butter and sufficient flour to form a smooth batter. Fry and serve.

Serving a thin slice of orange sprinkled with sugar on the nice brown cake, which is but little larger than the orange is a most attractive and delicious cake.

Scotch Pancakes.—Beat four eggs with four tablespoonfuls of sugar. Have six tablespoonfuls of flour and a pint of sweet milk, mix a little of the milk with the flour until smooth, add this to the beaten eggs, then add a little salt and mix all together. Put a tablespoonful of butter on a smooth griddle and pour a cupful of the well beaten batter on to the pan, cook until well browned, then spread with butter and orange marmalade, roll up, sprinkle with sugar, serve on a hot dish.

Chopped pineapple or other fruits may be served on these cakes, even grated chocolate added just as they are taken from the griddle, dusted with sugar, is a cake liked very much.

Nellie Maxwell

Beware the Gossypol!

Before cottonseed can become a suitable food for human beings, the gossypol it contains must be extracted or neutralized. For gossypol is a poison. Stock raisers in the cotton districts know how cottonseed meal often poisons their animals. Gossypol is a substance allied to carbolic acid, but its chemistry is unknown. W. A. Withers and F. E. Carruth, in a report in the Journal of Agricultural Research, prove it is gossypol that causes the poisoning.

Musical?

Bacon—I understand your new neighbors are musical.

Egbert—Are what?

"Musical."

"Who said that?"

"Oh, I heard it. Is it not so?"

"Well, I reckon he likes to fiddle and the wifes like to yell, if that's what you mean."—Yonkers Statesman.

Speedy.

"Does that new watch of yours keep good time?"

"You bet it does! There isn't a clock in town that can keep up with it?"

IF YOU OR ANY FRIEND
Suffer with Rheumatism or Neuritis, acute or chronic, write for my FREE BOOK on Rheumatism—Its Cause and Cure. Most wonderful book ever written, it's absolutely FREE. Jesse A. Case, Dept. C. W., Brockton, Mass.—Adv.

Disappointed Hopes.

"I told that invegterate gossip, Mrs. Gabby, that I saw young Highfly taking lunch with a married woman in the fashionable restaurant."

"And was he?"

"Sure. It was his mother."

A man and his wife are different—also indifferent after they have been married a few years.

The Effects of Opiates.

THAT INFANTS are peculiarly susceptible to opium and its various preparations, all of which are narcotic, is well known. Even in the smallest doses, if continued, these opiates cause changes in the functions and growth of the cells which are likely to become permanent, causing imbecility, mental perversion, a craving for alcohol or narcotics in later life. Nervous diseases, such as intractable nervous dyspepsia and lack of staying powers are a result of dosing with opiates or narcotics to keep children quiet in their infancy. The rule among physicians is that children should never receive opiates in the smallest doses for more than a day at a time, and only then if unavoidable.

The administration of Anodynes, Drops, Cordials, Soothing Syrups and other narcotics to children by any but a physician cannot be too strongly decried, and the druggist should not be a party to it. Children who are ill need the attention of a physician, and it is nothing less than a crime to dose them willfully with narcotics.

Castoria contains no narcotics if it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

The Difference.

"This poet speaks of the 'circumambient air.' What kind of air is that?"

"Oh, he means ordinary air, as distinguished from the air that is agitated by electric fans, patent systems of ventilation and thunderous appeals for preparedness."

"I want cut rates on this job."

"What is it?"

"Trimming my trees and hedges."

Tact.

"What do you think of my comrades whom I introduced to you?" said the naval officer to the pretty girl at the naval ball.

"I think," she answered, glancing at the comrades mentioned standing around her, "that you have got me in a nice mess."—Baltimore American.

Two women can remain good friends if they don't meet often.

It's a Picnic Getting Ready for a Picnic

If you choose

Spanish Olives Pickles Sweet Relish Ham Loaf Veal Loaf
Chicken Loaf Fruit Preserves Jellies Apple Butter
Luncheon Meats Pork and Beans

Libby's Ready to Serve **Food Products**

Insist on Libby's at your grocer's

Libby, McNeill & Libby
Chicago

SCHEME PROVED A FAILURE

Tight-Fisted Old Gentleman More Than Met His Match in Shrewd Physician.

A tight-fisted old man, feeling very sick, asked a friend to recommend a physician. The friend named a certain specialist.

"Is he very expensive?" asked the sick man.

"Well, not so very. He'll charge you four dollars for the first visit and two dollars for each one after that."

The old fellow soon afterward walked into the office of the physician named by his friend, and upon being admitted to the consulting room planked down two dollars, remarking: "Well, doctor, here I am again."

The physician calmly picked up the money and put it in a drawer, which he locked securely. The sick man looked on expectantly, awaiting the next move.

"Well, I'm ready to be examined," he said at length.

"I don't think it's necessary," replied the shrewd specialist. "There's no need to do it again. Keep right on taking the same medicine. Good-day, sir."

The man who looks straight ahead misses a lot on the side.

Honesty is a good thing in connection with insurance policies.

BROWN'S LATE HOME-COMING

Striking Clocks Registered a Record for Gentleman of Somewhat Convivial Habits.

Brown had come home very late after a convivial evening at a smoking concert and had consumed more cigars and refreshments that was good for him. It was midnight when he reached home, but he did not know it.

"Ah!" he muttered, "if the church clock would only strike, I should know the time. It's too dark to see."

But hark! Just as he spoke the clock began to strike. Breathlessly, Brown counted. "One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten, eleven, twelve!"

But at that moment another clock began.

"Thirteen," counted Brown, "fourteen, fifteen—great Scott!—sixteen, seventeen, eighteen—gracious—nineteen, twenty, (!!!), twenty-one, twenty-two (!!!), twenty-three—mercy on us!—twenty-four (!!!)."

Mopping his steaming brow he exclaimed: "My word, I've never been out so late in all my life!"—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Silence has every other kind of a bluff backed off the boards.

Nothing boosts the value of blessings like their removal.

They Stand Up—

Unlike common corn flakes, the **New Post Toasties** don't mush down when milk or cream is added.

And they have a charming new flavour—delicious, different, the true essence of the corn—not found in corn flakes heretofore.

The intense heat of the new process of manufacture raises tiny bubbles on each delicious brown flake and these little puffs are the identifying feature.

These new flakes are firmer, crisper, and don't crumble in the package—in comparison, ordinary corn flakes are as "chaff."

Your grocer can send you a package of

New Post Toasties

WARWICK

Miss Jodie Stearns, is attending school at Newark.

Miss Agnes Merritt is spending this week in Wilmington.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley McCubbin and daughter, spent Sunday with Glasgow friends.

Mrs. Joseph Schriver, of Chester, spent Sunhay with Mrs. Harry Boyles, near town.

Miss Ethel Merritt spent last week with her aunt Mrs. Urie Ginn, near McDonough.

Rev. J. N. Link and wife are entertaining his mother Mrs Link, and son, of Baltimore.

Preaching Sunday evening at usual hour. Christian Edeavor at 7 P. M. Everybody welcome.

Mrs. John Poor and son Bradford, and Mrs. Joiner, of Wilmington, were recent guests of Mrs. Charles Sterns.

Mrs. Alexander Moore and Mrs. L. Holden returned home on Tuesday, after a months' stay with relatives in Baltimore.

Mrs. John Price and sons Leland and Hazel, Mrs. Kate Lynch and Miss Bessie Gunkel motored to Wilmington, on Sunday.

Misses Stella Bishop and Eula Vinyard left for Newark, Del., on Monday, where they will take a six weeks' course in teaching.

Mr. and Mrs. William Vinyard entertained Mr. and Mrs. Thelenburg, of Philadelphia, over Saturday and Sunday. Mrs. Vinyard accompanied them home on Monday.

PAID LOCAL ADS.

Get your Gents' Furnishing and Shoes at W. N. DONOVAN'S.

FOR SALE—Wagons and Dearborns.
J. C. GREEN.

Dr. Warren S. P. Combs Dentist. Successor to the late Dr. J. C. Stites.

Try our Emery Shirts and Lion Brand Collars. W. N. DONOVAN.

Colts and Cattle to Pasture. Pasture now ready. ROBERT S. CARPENTER,
Port Penn, Del.

FOR SALE.—One Miller organ in good condition. Apply to
P. O. Box 295.

For Shoes and Gent's Furnishing, call on W. N. DONOVAN,
West Main St.

Are agents for the Haas Tailoring Co., of Baltimore. Suit Made to Measure. Fit guaranteed.
W. N. DONOVAN.

FOR SALE.—Pedigreed Jersey Red pigs, either sex.
GEORGE L. TOWNSEND,
Odessa, Del.

FOR SALE.—A beautiful old English desk in antique walnut.
M. BERG, Merchant Tailor.

WANTED.—Lady wishes situation as Housekeeper. Can give reference. Apply to E. B.
Earleville, Md.

WANTED.—Old live Pigeons, large or small lots, will pay 25c per pair.
THOMAS MCWHORTER.

FOR SALE.—Late Seed Potatoes.
W. H. RECORDS,
Ginn Corner, Townsend, Del.

200,000 Cabbage and Celery Plants for Sale. A. K. HOPKINS,
Middletown, Del.

Georges' Creek Bituminous Coal for threshing purposes, Send your teams to suit your convenience. Also Peach and Truck baskets. Phones 5 & 48.
JESSE L. SHEPHERD.

Makes Record For Berries

All previous records for shipments of strawberries from Federalsburg have been broken this year, as there have been shipped 75 carloads, or 600,000 quarts. The price averaged 7½ cents a quart, which means $45,000 for the growers, while the pickers shared $9000. Practically every berry cup and crate used for these berries was purchased from local basket and crate factories, thereby giving employment to a large number of hands and bringing thousands of dollars to the manufacturers and employees.

NOTICE—DIVIDEND!

THE PEOPLES' NATIONAL BANK
OF MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

Middletown, Delaware, June 24th, 1916.

The Board of Directors have this day declared a semi-annual dividend of THREE AND ONE-HALF (3½) PER CENT. clear of Taxes, payable to the Stockholders on and after July 1st, 1916.

ROBERT DOUGLAS, Cashier.

FOR SHERIFF
OF NEW CASTLE COUNTY
—1916—
Joshua Z. Crossland
OF ST. GEORGES HUNDRED
Subject to the Decision of the Republican Voters.

DR. WARREN S. P. COMBS
DENTIST
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.
(Office of the late Dr. Stites)

The Transcript $1.00

GETTING A START

By
Nathaniel C. Fowler, Jr.

(Copyright, 1915, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

THE EYE AND THE EAR.

You were born with an empty brain. Nature did not give you intelligence and refused to contribute even the self-preservative instinct of the animal. All that you know today, and all that you can ever receive, enter your head either through the eye or the ear. Each voluntary or involuntary glance of the eye, and each sound which enters your ear, is registered in or on a brain cell, there to remain forever, even though you may forget the occurrence.

You cannot help seeing, and you cannot help hearing. Much of what you see and what you hear may be of little or no consequence to you, and it would seem a waste of brain material to record these sensations; but, as you cannot avoid this recording, it behooves you to determine, as far as is within your power, what you shall see and what you shall hear.

You must see and you must hear anyway. Will you attempt to regulate the eye and the ear, or will you allow them to run amuck?

Thousands, yes, millions, of men see and yet see not; and as many hear and yet hear not. They lie dormant, and allow impressions to come to them and to occupy the cells of their brains, without using discrimination in the receiving and without attempting to utilize the result.

One man walks along the city or the village street. His eyes and his ears are receiving innumerable impressions, which he does not attempt to regulate, and which he allows to play havoc with his brain. Another man, while he cannot avoid that which is before him and around him, discriminates, focuses his eyes and turns his ears toward the sights and sounds which will add to his stock of information.

It is as easy to see and hear intelligently as it is to accept involuntarily impressions and sensations.

It is impossible for the bright and intelligent man to look out of the window, to walk along the street, to occupy a chair at his desk, to mingle with his fellow men, without obtaining something worth while to him, to his work, and to the world at large.

It is not enough to receive, for mere receipts may have no commercial or other value. It is what you do with what you receive that counts in every market.

What you need is everywhere, indoors, outdoors, in the street, in the fields and woods. Will you merely allow it to pass inside of you, either through your eye or through your ear, unconsidered, or will you so regulate your brain that it will separate the wheat from the chaff and place it in a position which will benefit you and your community?

Will you be a receiver, a mere retainer, or will you be a mill ever ready to grind the grist that is constantly coming to you?

You are master of it all. It is for you to say whether what you receive is to be beneficial or worthless. Receive you must. What are you going to do with what you receive?

AMERICAN PROVED HIS WORTH

Chief Factor in Getting Great Britain's Army to France in Time to Be Effective.

Germany isn't the only country that produces efficient men. When England became a belligerent nation about a year ago her first great problem was how to transport men and munitions to Southampton, the port of embarkation for France and Belgium, in the least possible time. Earl Kitchener called a conference of railroad managers and gave them 60 hours in which to be ready to handle the necessary traffic. One of the conferees was Henry W. Thornton, the American who left this country two years ago to become general manager of the Great Eastern railway of England. He took the leading part in carrying out Kitchener's orders and in 48 hours after the conference adjourned the railroad equipment was all ready, with steam up.

This instance of American efficiency will be especially interesting to citizens of Columbus. Sixteen years ago Mr. Thornton, then holding a comparatively humble position with the Pennsylvania Railroad company, was a resident of this city and many of us remember the big, good-natured, hard-working fellow who, starting with no more chance in life than a million other American youths of his day, in 16 years has become one of the biggest railroad men anywhere.—Columbus (O.) Journal.

New Electric Battery.

A battery invented by a French electrician is claimed to give six times the usual current by heating its contents to the boiling point.

Toy Making in England.

Nearly a hundred separate industries for the making of toys have sprung up in England since the war began.

Farms for Sale!

I will sell you an Insurance policy, the only company around that will make you a stock holder. This company, the Continental Life Insurance Company, Wilmington, Del., has the seal of Delaware back of it.

JOHN HELDMYER, JR.

Sustenance In Nettles.

Nettles good human food? Of course! They have been known as such immemorially in thrifty Switzerland and other careful countries. There is no better rival to spinach in the whole vegetable kingdom. And the nettle ought to be utilized, it does so abound. It is the one weed, almost the only one, that grows in all countries under the sun, so say gardeners who fight it year by year and have never taken the right revenge of eating it.—London Chronicle.

Children Find Viking Relics.

An interesting find of Viking relics of the ninth century was recently discovered at Valtos, in the island of Lewis, by schoolchildren. The relics consisted of a pair of large oval brooches of a noted Scandinavian type, a small pennannular brooch, a disk-shaped ornament with a central boss and a decoration of interlaced loops, a small buckle, part of a bronze chain, probably used to connect the large oval brooches, and a single big amber bead.—London Globe.

Red Hair and Pugnacity.

Red-headed persons have always been reputed to be quick-tempered and ready to fight at the slightest provocation. "Red-haired people be folke that are to drede," runs a precept of the fifteenth century; and an old French proverb says: "Salute no red-haired man nearer than 80 feet off, and even so, hold three stones in thy fist wherewith to defend thyself."

Friendship.

Friendship springs up and grows naturally; it cannot be planted at will. Foolish friendships are often formed in youth. It is useless to talk against them, since young people always resent criticism of their friends. We must simply tolerate them and trust to the awakenings of common sense to prove all frivolous friendships false and unworthy.

Her Preference.

"I absolutely refuse," says Jessie Wilcox Smith, "to paint the old Eugene Field goblins—the 'goblin will get yer if ya don't watch out' kind." Miss Smith, it appears, prefers to paint the kind of pictures you think of in reading James Whitcomb Riley's "Father Calls Me William, Sister Calls Me Will."—Kansas City Star.

Swastika an Ancient Emblem.

The swastika has been employed as a charm from China to Peru, and some archeologists contend that it is the most ancient form of the cross; others say that it represents the solar movement. Buddhists affirm that it means the union of spirit and matter and then gradual evolution.

These Things Endure.

Some of the things that are not easily worn out by much using: The ground we walk on (but we can exhaust it by bad farming); the love we live by (but we can tarnish it); the mirror in which is reflected the true appearance of things.—Collier's Weekly.

Those Dear Girls.

Edith—"I think Jack is horrid. I asked him if he had to choose between me and a million which he would take, and he said, the million." Marie—"That's all right. He knew if he had the million you'd be easy."—Kansas City Journal.

No Escape.

A Long Island girl proposed to a baker and he accepted her. Then she discovered that he already had a wife, so she caused his arrest. Some get criminal records thrust upon 'em.—Detroit Free Press.

EACH DESIGN IS PRETTIER THAN THE LAST ONE

It only remains with you to decide the colors you want. Our carpets and rugs are famous for their beauty, because we buy only the richest patterns, and also take the greatest care to keep in stock only those goods that have proven their durability. Come in and see them. You are bound to be pleased.

J. H. EMERSON
Middletown, : Delaware

Owen T. Chance

Contracting
HOUSE PAINTER
Middletown, Delaware

Estimates Given. Your Work Solicited

NOTE—As a resident and tax-payer of Middletown, I feel that I am intitled to estimates on local work.

PHONE 117-3

All Work Guaranteed

ESTATE OF GEORGE W. PETERSON, Deceased. Notice is hereby given that Letters Testamentary upon the estate of George W. Peterson, late of St. Georges Hundred, deceased, were duly granted unto Alice S. Peterson, on the Fourteenth day of June A. D. 1916, and all persons indebted to the said deceased are requested to make payment to the Executrix without delay, and all persons having demands against the deceased are required to exhibit and present the same duly probated to the said Executrix on or before the Fourteenth day of June A. D. 1917, or abide by the law in this behalf. J. Frank Biggs, Attorney-at-Law, Wilmington, Del. Address
ALICE S. PETERSON, Executrix,
Middletown, Delaware.

ESTATE OF ELIZA DANIELS DECEASED. Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration cum testamento annexo upon the Estate of Eliza Daniels late of Appoquinomink Hundred, deceased, were duly granted unto George W. Hurd, on the 30th day of March A. D 1916, and all persons indebted to the said deceased are requested to make payment to the Administrator c. t. a. without delay, and all persons having demands against the deceased are required to exhibit and present the same duly probated to the said Administrator c t. a. on or before the 30th day of March A. D 1917, or abide by the law in this behalf. Address L. Irving Handy, Esq., Attorney-at-Law, Wilmington, Del.
GEORGE W. HURD, Administrator c. t. a.

Dance!

Augustine Beach will open for its Annual Dance on the evening of July 4th, and every Thursday Evening thereafter

OGLESBY'S ORCHESTRA

JAMES J. ROSS, President. WM. DENNEY ecretary and Treasurer

—INCORPORATED 1847—

Kent County Mutual Insurance Co.

Dover, Del.

Insures Property Against FIRE and LIGHTNING
BUSINESS CONDUCTED ON THE MUTUAL SYSTEM
Has Returned to its Policy-Holders in Dividends and Surrendered Policies over

$700,000.00

Present Membership Over Nine Thousand, With Over

$13,000,000.00 INSURANCE IN FORCE

AGENTS

WM. B. JESTER, Agent, Delaware City. D. B. MALONEY, Agent, Townsend.
AGENTS IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL TOWNS

CASH STORE

GROCERIES

I am buying at a cash wholesale house because I can do better. I will sell to you for the cash, so you can do better.

JUST A LINE TO THE WIVES

Tell your husband where to take your eggs and poultry. Eggs, cash 22c, in trade 22c.
Sugar 8c lb. Special Prices on Flour.

JOHN HELDMYER, Jr.
Corner Broad and Main Streets
Phone 223 Middletown, Del.

INDEPENDENCE DAY!

PREPARE FOR IT

At last, hot weather--and many, from wearing winter garments so late, unprepared for it! Happily Fogel & Burstan have the remedy—COOL SUMMER WEAR of every description—all bought so wisely that the prices of things in almost every case when not down have been kept from "going up" like pretty much all else folks buy these days—in fact, we can truthfully say, that in spite of these big rises in prices we are trying to hold prices down—generally with success.

Whether you stay at home "on the Fourth," or go a visiting we have the things to make you comfortable—and we say again—at the old figures.

Ladies' Wear

For the Ladies we have Skirts, Waists, Dresses, Hosiery, Gloves, Millinery, neckwear, Muslin Underwear of all kinds, Corsets, silk Camisoles, Brasiers, Ribbons and all sorts of Summer Footwear, auto Caps and Dusters—all these articles are new, and made in the latest styles out of the best fabrics, and offered for very reasonable prices.

Men's Wear

For Men we have, Men's light Clothing, Cool Underwear of every description, Dress Shirts, Pajamas and Nightshirts, Collars, Neckties, Hosiery, low Shoes, and every kind of Gents' Furnishings called for by the hot season—always including a choice line of cool Hats and Caps.

Boys' Wear

For the Boys we have all kinds of light Summer Suits, which being made out of good materials are both handsome and strong, suitable for dress or outdoor use. Fine Summer Blouses, Shirts, Underwear, Neckwear, and every sort of Shoe a live boy needs at home or roughing it as a Scout in the woods besides the best qualities of Stockings, Caps and Hats.

Girls' Wear

For the Girls we have pretty Summer Dresses, Skirts, and Waists, dainty muslin Underwear, pretty Ribbons and Millinery, all the up-to date Hosiery of many colors, Gloves and comfortable Summer Footwear of all kinds—everything of the latest fashion and of the best goods—and for the old prices.

Outing Goods

Do you not need Trunks, Suitcases, Tennis Raquets and Balls, Cameras, and all kinds of supplies, together with all the Standard Toilet articles? For picknickers we have full lines of paper Tablecloths, Plates, Napkins and Drinking Cups. Also Sweaters for seashore, mountains, or the woods, for Ladies, Men and Children.

FOGEL & BURSTAN DEPT. STORE
MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE

HERE AND READY

Everything to wear for Men and Boys, Young Men and Little Boys for summer and hot weather.

Summer Suits, $8 to $20
Palm Beach, $6 to $8
Mohairs, $10 to $15
Mohair Coats, $1.50 to $5
Office Coats, 50c and $1
Duck Trousers, $1 to $2 50
Khaki Trousers, $1 to $2 50
Khaki Coats, $1 50 to $3.50
Soft Shirts, 50c to $2 50
Silk Shirts, $2.50 to $5
D. V. O. Underwear, 50c to $1
Tennis Shoes, $1.25 to $2
Straw Hats, $1 to $5
Genuine Panamas, $5 to $10
Auto Coats and Dusters, Outing Caps, Grips, Bags and everything else for go aways or stay-at homes.

Mullin's Home Store
WILMINGTON

Hotel Channell

Illinois and Pacific Aves.
ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

is situated in the heart of the most fashionable part of Atlantic City. It is centrally located and is midway between all stations and within a stones throw of the largest concrete 17 story resort hotel in the world.

Reasonable Rates. Open Surroundings.

Hotel Channell has a Beach Front View, with a capacity of 250. Steam heat, running water, and private baths.

The hotel has undergone extensive repairs and renovation during the past Winter with more private baths and running water. It is one of the best modern Price Family Hotels in the City, noted for its excellent table and best of service.

Doors and windows screened in summer. Bathing allowed from the hotel.

Why not hit the trail and come and spend the Lenten season with us.

Write for booklet to get terms. 17th season. Yours Respectfully,
A. C. CHANNELL,
Owner and Prop

FOR SALE

Sweeet Potato Plants, $100 per thousand, at the bed; or $1.25 by mail or express, F. O. B. I have Early Carolians, Jersey Sweets, Yams and Heymens. Address

GEORGE H. BRINSFIELD,
Crumpton, Md.

IT IS DOLLARS AND "SENSE" TO BUY WHAT YOU NEED AND CRAVE RIGHT NOW.

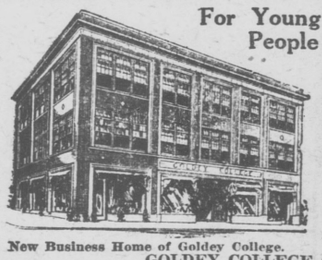
WE STILL HAVE LOTS OF OUR A-1 GOODS UP TO-THE-MINUTE IN STYLE AND WE ARE SIMPLY SELLING OUT OUR SUMMER GOODS -- THE VERY BEST -- FOR VERY MUCH LESS.

IT ALWAYS PAYS AND MAKES YOU FEEL PROUD TO BE HANDSOMELY DRESSED AND IT CERTAINLY PAYS BIG TO BUY AT OUR STORE NOW. COME IN. OUR "SNAPS" CAN'T LAST LONG.

J. B. Messick

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE

THE BOOK OF BUSINESS ADVICE For Young People



New Business Home of Goldey College.

What must you know to find work quickly in business offices? What is paid for such service? What must you know to hold positions and to be promoted rapidly? Where shall you get the necessary training? How long will it take, and what will it cost? Who else have taken such courses and how have they made out? And after all, should you enter business and in what capacity?

GOLDEY COLLEGE CATALOGUE has been of great, unbiased help to thousands of young people in answering these questions to their satisfaction. It has fifty-one pages of information of interest to those who think of taking up a business career. It will aid YOU in making your plans. Write for it today.

GOLDEY COLLEGE, WILMINGTON, DEL.